

1905

Back Bay Fens Boston Mass.

1905  
Mar. 5

This morning I went in to the Back Bay Fens to see the Ducks that I was told were there in large numbers. Reaching there by a little before ten o'clock I found them congregated in a large pond formed by the broadening of Muddy Brook on the border of the driveway and across the broad marsh from Bay State St. where it strikes the Fens. At this point a stone bridge crosses the brook and one has a fine view over the area concerned either from the bridge or the path bordering the water. There were about sixty Anas boschas fine Mallards, half males and half females, either in the water near the bridge or sunning themselves on the banks. One was very close to them and the rich color of the males was resplendent in the bright sunshine. These Mallards are tame birds that have been placed there, but they are perfectly free of wing and at times a flock would rise and whirl over head on whistling wing, sailing down again on set wing to the water and floating into it with feet braced forward and webs extended.

Of Black Ducks there were about one hundred and fifty all native wild birds that spend the day there either floating on the surface of the water, or

## Back Bay Back Lane, Boston, Mass.

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(2)

resting <sup>on the</sup> marshy borders of the pond, some-  
times fifty or fifty yards back from the  
water. As near as I could make out.  
The Black Ducks were all of the Red-  
legged variety as they showed all be  
naturally.

The Ducks are fed daily in the  
morning and this, and their perfect  
protection accounts for their tameness.  
The Black Ducks would not approach nearer  
than perhaps a hundred feet, but their is  
very much nearer than those on Fresh  
Pond. It was a glorious sight to  
see them all so near and so active  
in their motions. Both species were  
constantly in the air, and so near  
their movements were accurately observed.  
When scaling down to the water their  
wings and back form a perfect ~~bow~~ bow  
from tip to tip and just before alighting  
they elevate the body, presenting the  
surface of the wings more fully to the  
air, and extending the legs before them.  
In this way their motion is checked  
and they slide easily into the water.  
I visited the basement of a small  
brick building near by and saw the  
man who has charge of feeding the  
birds. In the corner of the room  
was a great pile of broken bread  
from hotels, that they feed to the Ducks.

Back Bay Fens, Boston, Mass.

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The man had caught Three Black Ducks in a large wire cage on the shore and he had them in a barrel where we were. An experiment will be made, by clipping their wings to see if they will stay and breed, perhaps mating with the Mallards. I took one of the Ducks in my arms and it was a great pleasure to hold and stroke a wild Black Duck. Its legs were very red - <sup>There was a little green color on the side of the head - Mallard strain.</sup>

The man filled a large sack with bread and we went to the bridge where he dumped it over into the water. He whistled as he approached the bridge, and it was a beautiful sight to see the Black Ducks rise from the marsh, & the water and come flying toward us. The Mallards, however, got all the food as the Black Ducks didn't like to approach quite so near, as some people had collected at the spot. Some ~~some~~ Canada Geese joined the flock and I counted nine birds of both sides of the bridge. Altogether I was well repaid for my visit.

In the wire cage was a Pintail that had flown over from Franklin Park where a pair were kept. It was trapped and was to be sent back again.



Visit from Miss Maria R. Audubon, Cambridge, Mass.

1905  
Mar. 18-22

Miss Maria R. Audubon came to Boston on the 16<sup>th</sup> & spent two days at the Wade house in Dorchester looking for relics of her grandfather. She came to our house Saturday at about five in the afternoon and we have had a beautiful time. Saturday evening we had a long talk over the Wade collection, her interests of late and all the home details. Sunday morning she & Mr. went to Christ Church. Then Miss Audubon & I went to the Brewsters to dinner at 1.30 and met Will & Mrs. Stone. The evening was passed quietly at home. Monday, Miss Audubon lunched at Lucy's and in the evening we had a dinner for her - the sat at table thus:

M. C. Deane

John & Thayer  
Wm. Brewster  
Mrs. J. R. Thayer

Mrs. Wm. Brewster  
J. L. Robinson  
Miss M. R. Audubon

W. Deane

We had a right jolly time and Miss Audubon told many interesting stories to the table. To me it was a most delightful occasion -

Tuesday between breakfast & 9 o'clock, I took Miss Audubon to H. C. Nash's where we inspected his Audubon Elephant folio. It is, Miss Audubon says, one of the first fifteen imprints. The two white spots on the eye of the ♂ Turkey show this. It is a wonderfully fine copy - Mr. Sam Henshaw lunched with us & took Mr. & Miss A. to the Museum and showed them the big Audubon folio etc. In the evening Miss A. & I went up to Mary's and dined. Winthrop & Mrs. Scudder were there. Very pleasant evening - Heavy snow storm during the day. Miss A. left this morning at 8.20, accompanied her to Porter Station. She goes straight to Salem, Mass.

## Woodcock's flight song, Belmont, Mass.


1905  
Apr. 4


George & I went to Waverley at 5 P.M., meeting Harold Bouditch & Howard Turner on the way. We went to hear the Woodcock. The boys knew the way. A walk of  $1\frac{1}{2}$  miles took us to the spot. About half way between the end of Marsh St. and the entrance to Belmont Spring we crossed the stone wall and went a short way into the pasture. Small trees grew here & there, while open grassy patches were covered by clumps of small shrubby plants. The Woodcock began to Peep at about 6:15 and rose a number of times going through his regular evolutions and noises. He is very impressive. Once in alighting he swept with a few feet of us as we sat on the ground. He stopped at about 6:45. Peeped two or three times and flew into the Swamp for the night.

Cambridge, Mass.

1905  
Apr. 1-2

Dr. Robert R. Merriam of Nova Scotia, met Mercury me this P.M. (Saturday, April 1) at the base and we walked to the Observatory where we met by appointment, Mr. Wm. Pickering at 6.45. The Equatorial was closed but we looked through the smaller telescope and saw Venus, Jupiter & Mercury. It was a glorious. The appearance was thus, the crescents being inverted: -

\* Venus looked thus 

Mercury looked thus  but owing to its nearness to the horizon, and to the wind, its definition was not as clear as was Venus,

On Sunday, April 2, I went over to Dr. Ken Mercury Merriam's and took dinner & tea. He spent a good part of the afternoon looking over his collection of choice books. I called on Hal & his wife who afterwards came up to tea. Indeed was there too. It was a beautiful drive to the station of some fifteen minutes at P.M. The whole west was a subdued red glow. In the flooded Reparat meadows the Hyloids were preening and hanging in the west were the three planets Venus, Jupiter & Mercury. The sky was as clear as crystal. I watched the planets all the way to the station and from there till the train came.

First W Fenway Court, Boston, Mass.

1905  
Apr. 7

Brilliant, clear, cool,

I spent two and a quarter hours to-day (12-2.15) at Fenway Court, escorting there Mrs. Grace B. Kettell and Miss . Words fail to describe the wonder. The Cloisters and Central Court, are the glory of the place. A Roman mosaic floor in the center surrounded by stretches of Selaginella and exquisite plants, a Greek statue antique, exhumed near Rome stands in one corner. Against some palms, an ancient fountain is at one end, and old columns taken from Roman buildings are set into the sides of the court from base to top. High up, in a glass cage, a Japanese Robin sang at intervals a clear ringing song.

The corridors overlook the Court and are decked with antiques of all kinds. We visited the following rooms:- Chinese (tapestries etc.), Raphael, Dutch (most attractive), paintings by Rembrandt, Rubens, Holbein, Dürer, a picture of the last named was the most attractive one to me (picture of a man), two cabinets of Napoleon 1 at Elba, Veronese (painting on ceiling, Coronation of Hebe), Titian. The taste displayed in the arrangement of the whole building, rooms, pictures &c is marvellous. It is most unique -

# Trip to Lancaster, Mass.

1905  
Apr. 9

Clear, cool, glorious day. Sunday -  
 I took the 8.24 train to Trinity Circle this morning for Clinton - John E. Thayer met me at the station and we drove to the Museum. Saw all the new additions, Great Cuck and Cuck's egg. I took a snap of John and of the Cuck. Saw a nest and four eggs of the Broad, also set of two eggs of Maudslayi's Guillemot. The Museum is unique in every way - We drove up to the house and lunched together, all the family being in town, looked over books and Audubons, visited the Aviary, took some snaps of the Golden Eagle, Snowy Owl, & Burrowing Owl, visited John's greenhouse most exquisitely appointed, strawberries from plants to growing fruit, and sweeten them any I ever tasted. Before leaving in pots, watching the birds in the aviary feed and finally going over to see Bayard Thayer's Pheasant reserve, kept by an expert Scotchman. In twenty-five wire pens scattered over a large area, each pen movable and some twelve foot square, were a fine cove of Pheasants (Ring-necked & Green-necked) with seven hens in each, making two hundred in all. They will lay very soon (we found a few eggs) and the eggs will be set under hens in a prepared place. They will set some two thousand eggs. In the fall, Pheasants will be released to stalk the woods. We took the 5.25 train to Boston and went to John's house and had supper with the family. John sent me beautiful flowers to M.

Trip to Lancaster, Mass.

1905 John Thayer's Cuck was bought for the Hawkstone  
Apr. 9 collection in 1838 from Gould, the naturalist.

(2) It was first mentioned by the late Mr. Champlsey of Scarborough, England, in the Annals and Magazines of Natural History, 1864, XIV, 235. The Hawkstone collection was afterwards sold to Mr. Berille Stainer of Replow Hall, Market Drayton, England. At his death the bird was offered for sale by his heirs, through Rowland Ward of London, and purchased by John E. Thayer for £420. The museum Catalogue (Stainer) says: - "Great Cuck. This bird was re-set up by H. Shaw in 1867 and is supposed to be the best specimen in existence". Mr. H. Shaw was a noted Taxidermist.

Mr. Thayer has one egg of the Great Cuck, and two more are on the way from London. He paid \$200 apiece for them. One is now in his museum. Mr. Ward sent him with the Cuck, a book on the Great Cuck with the following title - The Great Cuck a Scaup / (Alca impennis, Linn.) / Its History, Archaeology / and Remains / by / Symington Grieve / Edinburgh / London / Thomas C. Jack, 45 Ludgate Hill / Edinburgh / Grange Publishing Works / 1885. /

It is a 40 illustrated -

[Apr. 16 - Col. Thayer writes me ~~about~~ the two remaining Cuck's eggs have safely arrived.]

# 'We Dine' Beardslee House

1905  
Apr. 26

I had the 'We Dine' this evening, the last for the season. Nine of us sat at table, Brewster & Jeffries being absent. Townsend's "Birds of Essex Co., Massachusetts" having just appeared, I made a joke for the dinner. Flaps were tied to the back of his chair, and on the table surrounding his place were about eighteen little Japanese birds of all kinds. Behind them was a placard inscribed in white ink "Protest from the Birds of Essex Co., Mass. Townsend". After the crowd was seated I read the following verses, purporting to be from the assembled birds: -

The Birds of Essex County  
Is a mighty mighty work,  
Counted in millions of feet  
Feet be here.

You have entered in your list  
Fine birds, both great and small,  
Sterna, Larus, Fulcr, Cix,  
And Arden slim and tall.

The Hummingbird, the Chat,  
The Thrush, they all are there  
Even Passer, plain and rill  
Holds an important chair.



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Apr. 26  
(2).

"We Dine," Eggenbush Mass.  
But look about you here,  
And see this fine array.  
We're all from Ipswich town,  
We've been there many a day.

We turn your page in vain,  
We none of us are there,  
We enter a protest laid,  
We do not think it fair.

Your fault is to "observe"  
To find us every one,  
We try to run and hide,  
But then that's only fun.

You ought to know us all,  
We're always near your hill.  
We're read within your cell,  
So where's your boasted shell?

Among us is the stork,  
A species still unknown,  
With tail incurved and black,  
No wings, he's - never - flown.

We all are strange to you,  
Why didn't you list us in?  
'Tamed have added fourfold to your list,  
We think it such a sin.

# "The Dine", Cambridge Mass.

1905  
Apr. 26  
(3)

Alas! The book is done,  
No time for addendum now.  
We want to get in so much,  
But can't exactly see how.

Still, give us a welcome now,  
At the "The Dine", last of the year,  
All hail! Then, thousands greet!  
In next issue, we'll all appear!

A good deal of fun ensued. At  
each place I had arranged on a small  
stand, a photograph of my talking, in  
parapetant - I gave the following subjects

Bateholder, E. F.	Erse + Gander	126
Brewster (abstract) W.	Land scene in Gander	127
Chesbroun, A. P.	Erse + Gander	126
Gordale, J. L.	Philbrook Farm from Olivette	155
Jackson, R. A.	Erse + Gander	126
Jeffrey's W. A. (abstract)	Ice block, Class Room	112
Land, E. L.	Paper birch trunk	217
Spelman, H. H.	Museum	173
Thayer, R.	Paper birch trunk	217
Townsend, A. W.	Willows, Shelburne	147

## A week in Waverley, Mass

1905

Apr. 30

Clear, warm, glorious day -

This morning George & I went to Waverley and walked through the Upper Reservation and into the fields beyond some distance. It was my first walk into the country and it was refreshing to see the vegetation just starting, though still but little advanced. The leaves are just beginning to unfold, but many of the trees still show only tight buds. Birds are beginning to appear. We saw:-

Sharp-shinned Hawk 1  
 Downy Woodpecker 2  
 Flicker. saw & heard a few  
 Phoebe 2  
 Cuckoo 1  
 Crow several  
 Jay 1  
 Redwing 15 or 20  
 Purple Finch 1  
 Chipping Sparrow 3 or 4  
 Song Sparrow "  
 Cedarbird 5  
 Barn Swallow 15 or 20  
 Black & White Warbler 1  
 Yellow Plover " 3 or 4  
 Myiitta " 2  
 Chickadee 3 or 4  
 Ruby-crowned Kinglet 2  
 Robin several  
 Bluebird 2  
 Grackle several near my house

I heard a Ruby-crowned Kinglet close at hand singing to the extent of his power. It was a most beautiful song, so powerful from so small a throat. It was accented something like this: -  
 --- <sup>will</sup> ---  
 repeated -

Trip to Reabody, Mass.

1905

May 7

Clear, very windy, warm -

I took the 3:15 P.M. train (North Station) to Salem where Mr. Mackintosh of our Botanical Club met me with his horse and carriage. He drove me through Salem past many old Colonial houses with attractive fronts and fascinating doorways. We passed the town and went out over the Salem Pastures a large extent of country lying between Salem and Lynn and extending back some distance. The country is rolling with deep gorges which are the beds of streams, the soil is barren, and over all the red cedar predominates. Bits of it are under ragged cultivation, but it is hard work, the soil is thin. It was a very pleasant drive, though we were sorry the wind was so high.

Salem  
Pastures.

We drove to Reabody and stopped at Mr. Mackintosh's house where we had supper. I met his wife, one of his two children, and his father. After supper we drove off again, picking up a Mrs. Walter Davis on the way and proceeded some miles over a very attractive road till we came to an extensive marsh that stretched out just to the left of the road. We had reached the spot that I came to visit, the scene of the twilight performance of the "Bill's Air Rifle". Fastening the horse to the fence, we crossed over into the meadow and took up our position on a

# Trip to Reabody, Mass

1905

May 7 railroad track which ran along the margin of  
(2) the Swamp. Three or four species of birds were already there. It was quite dark, approaching seven o'clock when we heard the scarp, scarp, repeated several times, of the Purple, not far from us. The bird was first rising at that moment though we could not see it. Then at short intervals we could hear the sweet whinnying sound of its wings as it flew over the marsh. This is all well known and well understood. The sound would come, now from one direction from distance away, and then soon after from just the opposite direction. The bird curved quite a curve, arc in its flight, which is very zigzag, rising and falling. On the descents its makes the melodious wing notes above mentioned. The sun set & I stopped finally as we drove back and I took the train at Salem at 8.30 reaching home at 9.40.

## Trip to Concord Mass.

1905

May 12

Light rain in early morning, clearing, day gloriously clear and comfortable.

Took the 8.34 train (N. Camb. June.) this morning for Concord and was driven to the Farm where Will Brewster met me. We spent the morning on Cambridge List prof., looking over galleries 3a-10. After a twelve o'clock dinner we wandered over the place, keeping near the house till about 3.30 P.M. when I returned to Cambridge. Spent the evening over prof. with C. F. Bateelder. The country is very beautiful now, fresh and overspread with a tender green, that of the gray birches being most conspicuous. The apple blossoms about the Barrett House are in their perfection. All nature smiles. During my short stay we observed the following birds about the house. We were never more than four or five minutes away.

- 1 *Bonasa umbellus*. Heard drumming 9 times.  
(*Buteo lineatus*. " calling. Possibly a Jay.)
- 2 *Coccyzus americanus*. Saw one,
- 3 " *erythrophthalmus*. " " "
- 4 *Chaetura pelagica*. A pair flying over.
- 5 *Colaptes auratus luteus*. Shuffling several times.
- 6 *Trochilus colubris*. One in garden.
- 7 *Tyrannus tyrannus*. one
- 8 *Myiarchus crinitus*. Followed one from tree to tree in and near apple orchard. Fine bird. Heard his loud cries and his humming notes constantly. A pair have nested in apple orchard for several years.
- 9 *Sayornis phoebe*. Nest under eaves of barn; another near Ritchie house. Bird & each. Birds singing.

1905 10

May 12 Empidonax minimus. Several singing.

(2) 11 Cyanocitta cristata. Heard at intervals.

12 Corvus americanus. Saw two or three.

13 Dolichonyx oryzivorus. One singing in field off the front door of house. Rolling song.

14 Sturnella magna. Heard.

15 Icterus galbula. A male about the house. Others heard.

16 Astagalinus tristis. Seen &amp; heard.

17 Melospiza cinerea melodia. Seen &amp; heard.

18 Spizella socialis. Common.

19 Pipilo erythrophthalmus. One singing near Killebrew House.

20 Lanius ludovicianus. Common. Saw 2 ♂♂ &amp; 1 ♀ together in tree. Several others seen.

21 Piranga erythromelas. Two calling. (one seen).

22 Hirundo erythrogastra. Several.

23 Vireo flavifrons. One in full song.

24 Mniotilta varia. One seen.

25 Helminthophila chrysoparia. One heard (W.B.)

x 38 " rubricapilla. One heard.

26 Dendroica aestiva. Several.

27 " maculosa. One heard.

28 " percyana " seen th'd.

29 " virens " " " "

30 Scirrus aurocapillus " heard.

31 Geothlypis trichas. ♂ seen.

32 Setophaga ruticilla. One heard.

33 Galesocoris carolinensis. One singing constantly.

34 Parus atricapillus " heard.

35 Hylocichla ustulata ( " " (W.B.)

36 Merula migratoria. Abundant. Several nests.

x 37 Sialia sialis. One seen.

Total 36  
 Species  
 (possibly  
 Bunker  
 also)



## Public Garden, Boston, Mass

1905

May 18

Cloudy A.M. &amp; P.M., sunny at noon -

I spent a half hour to-day (12-12.30) on the Public Garden in Boston where I had heard that a Chert had appeared among the great throng of migratory visitors. I met the two Miss Kendalls of Brookline who had told me of this, with some other ladies of the pond. Migrants were certainly very numerous and I saw the Chert feeding, but in low shrubbery and on the close cropped grass. It was a great treat for it was my first introduction.

I also saw for some time a White-crowned Sparrow. He was quite tame and I studied his markings, etc. before him.

I observed the following, in the short half-hour -

*Zonotrichia p. aeneus*, a few feeding

*Empidonax flaviventris*, 1

*Zonotrichia leucophrys*, 1 feeding on grass

*Melospiza cinerea*, 1 feeding in open space, good view.

*Parus erythronotus*, 2 or 3 ♀♀

*Vireo olivaceus*, 1

*Hylocichla ustulata*

*Comptolopha amurensis*, 1

" " *canadensis*

*Dendroica aestiva*, 1

*Merula migratoria* several

" *caerulea*, 18

18 ♂♂.

" *strata*, 18

*Seiurus nuchaceus*, 1 feeding by pond

*Protonotaria t. brachyactyla*, 18

*Peteria virens*, 1 feeding in low shrubbery and on the grass.

*Melospiza canadensis*, 1

*Galeoscoptes carolinensis*, 1

A trip to Southboro, Mass.

1905

May 30

A clear, cool day, a thunder storm the previous evening making the air fresh and drying the dust.

The Fortieth Anniversary of St. Mark's School.

I went to Southborough this morning and joined in the celebration of the fortieth anniversary of St. Mark's School. It meant a great deal to me. I taught at St. Mark's from 1871 to 1878 and I was lost in Southborough in the summer of 1882 when Dr. Mrs. Coolidge were preparing to leave the school. The great changes forming part of the Metropolitan System have altered the face of the country in many places and a green board marks the spot where stood the old school building. The new building stands far back from the main road and vast stretches of lawn surround it. Several buildings of the master are near by, a large gymnasium is new, and down the slope, the new home stands the only building that is left of the old days, the gymnasium.

I met Dr. Mrs. Thayer and was very kindly received by them. I met a number of the old boys, Dan Fearing, Mellon, Smith, Howe, Harry Chapin, and I had a talk with Dr. Patterson, head master of the school from 1866 to 1869. I had never met him.

# A trip to Fitchburg, Mass.

1905

May 30

(2)

I was taken over the new building and saw the many appointments of a large school, the dining room, school room, library, recitation rooms, laboratories, laboratories, hospital, all on a large scale. In the dining room, I think there hang the portraits of the five teachers who preceded Dr. Thayer. They were Mr. Lewis, Dr. Patterson, Dr. Lowell, Dr. Corbitt, Mr. Peck.

In the fine large chapel connected with the school I heard an excellent address by Dr. Cort of St. Paul's School, Concord, N.H.. I had a chance there to see the boys assembled, a fine looking set. Later in the morning, in the gymnasium which was beautifully draped with flags for Memorial Day, all assembled and we heard addresses by Bishop Leane and Pres. Butler of Columbia College, New York City, splendid appeals to the boys for manly living. After a rest of a half hour in which I walked about, much was said in a large hall and some speaking followed. By this time I had met most all the Burnett family and they were very cordial. Ned, Bob, Harry, John, Eleanor and her mother as I used to call her, Lulu, and Mrs. Charles Choate and Essie and Mrs. Gardner. Eleanor was particularly kind

1905

May 30 to me and after lunch, at 2.30, drove we  
 (3) about 100 yds. to the father's place  
 in a very beautiful lot behind the  
 school chapel where we used to have  
 service. Charles Barnard's lot, there too.

The lot must embrace two acres of  
 lawn, the land rising and falling, and  
 surrounded by a thick hedge of shrubs  
 arranged so as to have some in flower  
 all through the summer. Then we  
 went into the chapel and I saw  
 Lillie's memorial window. The chapel  
 has been somewhat enlarged. Then  
 we met Walter Hay & his wife, and  
 Mrs. Robinson and I had a nice talk  
 with them, and I saw something of  
 the Hay School which had less of fifty  
 boys.

From here we drove down the hill to  
 the old stone house. On the way I saw  
 the big water system running through  
 the valley side by the Barnard's house.  
 At the house I met Mrs. Barnard's wife,  
 Charles's widow! We sat some time in the  
 piazza discussing old times and I walked  
 round in the house viewing the many part  
 times I had been there. After this  
 Eleanora drove us back to the school  
 where a full page was given in afternoon  
 journal to thank and a simple dinner.  
 It was a beautiful light & clear day.

1905

May 30

(14)

gay assembly on the grass with the bright  
sun and fresh breeze. A little later  
I drove with Harry Burnett over to the  
boys' swimming pool, a large enclosure  
in the open air and of different depths  
with ladders and platforms about it. A  
large number of the boys were in and  
it was a very sight. Then we drove  
over the hill to Mrs. Gardiner's, where  
I made a call and had a nice  
talk over old days - I met her husband  
and Mrs. Harry Chapin & Mrs. Lippitt  
wife, I think of Harry Lippitt of Providence.  
The Burnett houses are scattered about  
very prettily - Mrs. Gardiner is in the main  
near back of the old house with a pretty  
slope behind reaching to the water  
that used to form the old pond, now  
part of the water system. Eleanor  
Torlone, I hope, lived by the old  
chapel where I acted in David's  
Dorcas, and past her house, now Peabody's,  
and I saw the big Deerfoot Farm  
building in the distance, moved on  
account of the reservoir.

It was time to go at last, and I bade  
good bye to my friends, and in a large  
automobile, whirled to the station and  
took the 5.58 train for Boston and  
home. It was a day to remember.  
Mrs. Joseph Burnett was unwell & I could not see her.

1905  
June 3

Milton, Mass.  
Japanese Celebration at Hal Kennedy's.

Clear cool brilliant day -

I went over to Hal Kennedy's this P.M. to be present at the Japanese Celebration of Tokyo's great victory over the Russian fleet. Some of Hal's Japanese friends had asked him if they could use his grounds and a number had come out in the morning and put up their decorations in a large natural amphitheater between Hal's & Dr. Kennedy's houses. I went out first to Dr. Kennedy's and we walked over to the grounds and enjoyed the occasion immensely. Speeches in English and in Japanese were made and the Japanese gave a number of performances of games, songs &c on a low platform. We were served a lunch, and I went over to Dr. Kennedy's and met a number of people and then we went to the grounds again in the evening. Lanterns were stretched like a Class Day performance, and fire works were going off. Biograph pictures were displayed in the open air. It was a most beautiful spectacle. I met Kozuma who worked for the Brewsters lately. About 150 were present, the Japanese numbering I should say about fifty. I saw all the Kennedys, Arthur Williams & wife, Forbes & Garrison two of Hopkins' boys and many other friends. We returned by electric & cars in the evening. Heard a Cuckoo Flycatcher on Hal Kennedy's grounds.

1905  
June 8

Trip to Arnold Arboretum, & Prof. Sargent's  
grounds in Brookline

On the invitation of Prof. Cbas. S. Sargent a number of the members of the New England Botanical Club took the early afternoon train to Forest Hills where Prof. Sargent met us and we rode in two large carriages through the Arboretum, enjoying the exquisite views and choice collections of trees & shrubs. We went through the wonderful Hemlock woods, with the high steep cliffs and clear brook flowing at the base and I felt that I were in the wildest spot in the mountains. On the top of the ridge in a most beautiful wild natural spot we saw the spot where the murder of 1862 occurred in the Pursey Woods. Prof. Sargent showed us a fine specimen of the Southern Hemlock, and the famous Pine of the Simon River region - We saw all the Crataegus woods and then drove round Jamaica Pond to Prof. Sargent's house where, after viewing his beautiful tree Histories, we enjoyed a hearty lunch and then walked over the grounds. The Rhododendrons & Azaleas were never more beautiful with the western Sun shining on them, and the pond reflecting them in the water. At last we left and were escorted through the woods to the end of the ground where we took the car for home.



## Trip to Needham, Mass.

1905  
June 14

Clear, mild.

I took the train this early afternoon for Needham and was met at the station by Mrs. Jack Elliot who drove me and a lady friend of hers whose name I have forgotten some two miles farther along leave on the banks of Charles River. I enjoyed my visit extremely. We walked over the grounds, saw the flower bed with stone balustrade about it, and we had a short paddle in the canoe and walked through the heavy growth by the river listening to the birds and examining the plants. Mrs. Elliot showed me her wild garden and I also saw her paintings of birds. She is working for the next calendar.

Shortly before I returned, Dr. Elliot came out from Boston and I enjoyed talking with him very much. He rode in his automobile to the train.

## 1870 - 1905. Celero Dinner

1905

June 27

Our Class celebrated its 35<sup>th</sup> Anniversary this evening by a dinner at the University Club in Boston on Beacon St. It was a most delightful occasion in every way. Forty-four members were present, out of ninety-nine who still survive - We graduated one hundred and thirty-one - Sam Parrish presided and he was good. Excellent speeches were made by McMichael, Goley, Willis, Brooks Adams &c. It was so nice to meet so many of the fellows that I haven't seen for many, many years -

At one stage in the dinner, two waiters came in carrying between them on a plank a magnificent sheep, weighing thirty-three pounds, that Lewis Curtis had caught in the Restigouche River and sent to the class. It was a superb fellow - I left at about eleven o'clock - An account of the dinner will be published in our class report -

Commencement Day, Cambridge, Mass.

1905

June 28

I spent all to-day at the College, attending Sanders Theatre, our Class Meeting, and the big meeting in Memorial Hall. It was a memorable day for President Roosevelt was here to celebrate his twenty-fifth anniversary with his class of 1880. Dinner in Memorial was abandoned, lunches being served elsewhere, and 1600 seats were placed in the big hall. It was a really glorious occasion. On the platform were President Roosevelt, President Eliot, Secretary Taft, Associate Justice White of the Supreme Bench at Washington, Bishop Lawrence ~~and~~ not to forget Joseph F. Choate en route to England. The speeches were splendid.

Visit at Mr. & Mrs. J. N. McMillan's.

Cambridge to Shelburne, N.H.

1905

July 6

Cool A.M., warm P.M.

M. & I took the 9 A.M. train. North Station for Gorham, N.H. Arrived there by about 5:30 where we met Mr. & Mrs. Gilbert N. McMillan and Ellen their young daughter with their automobile, a fine large Columbia (44) eighteen horse power. We are to visit the McMillans for a week. We rode back to their home, the <sup>(a distance of 3 1/2 m.)</sup> ~~Endicott~~ cottage, near Lead mine Bridge in Shelburne and after tea, sat on the piazza enjoying the beautiful view. The White mountains are framed between Mt. Hayes on one side and the slopes of Mount on the other. I could hear a Hermit Thrush and Veery in the woods. After dark we sat in the parlor.

Shelburne, N.H.

1905

July 7

Clear, with clouds, quite warm.

After breakfast Mrs. McMillan & I walked into the woods towards Mt. Evans and listened to the birds and gathered mushrooms. Magnolia Warblers were singing freely, also the Myrtle Warbler and the common birds of this region (listed later).

After dinner Mr. McMillan, Ellen & Andrew, the small son, took a ride in the automobile, going straight down to Gilead and round to the Philbrooks in just one hour. It was most exhilarating. I made a very pleasant call on the Philbrooks and saw the new part of the house. Gus was away. Shortly after we returned home we drove to Gorham (some 3 1/2 mi) and returned to tea.

After tea we all sat on the piazza enjoying the view and then Mr. M. & I took out the automobile, lit the four lamps and ran some four miles to see how they worked. They threw a very strong light. They new moon is up and Mars is bright - Mr. kept quiet to-day -

Distance ridden to-day:-

Trip to Gilead (20 mi.)

" " Gorham (7)

Ride in the evening (3)

(30 mi.)

Shelburne, Vt.

1905

July 8

Clear, very hot, mercury about  $86^{\circ}$  -  
This morning it was too hot to work  
about - We sat on the piazza and in the  
house - This P.M. Mr. Thur. Wm., the  
two children & I rode in the automobile  
to the Glen  $11\frac{1}{2}$  miles from here. It was  
most refreshing to have a cool breeze  
on such a hot day - The scenery was  
beautiful and the Mountain Butterfly  
(Basilearchia arthemis) grew more abundant  
the nearer we got to the Glen - It was  
a pretty fight - Returning we saw a  
slight way ahead of us, hopping along  
the road a red fox - He turned -  
looked at us, and leaped into the  
woods - We reached home an hour before  
supper - It took us about an hour  
and a quarter to get to the Glen.  
Total distance in the drive about 23 miles.  
This evening we sat on the piazza.

Shelburne, Vt.

1905  
July 9

Clear & cloudy, warm, a few drops of rain in late P.M. Beautiful moon.

This morning Mrs. McMillan & I walked into the woods in front of the house, observing birds and examining plants besides collecting some edible mushrooms, *Hygrophorus*, *Clavariopsis*, *Collybia*, etc. A Magnolia Warbler that we had was singing a very different song from the ordinary one - I heard a Black-burnian. The woods are very beautiful, open and very accessible -

After dinner I took two pictures of the Automobile and then Mr. & Mrs. Andrews & I took a very long run of 24 miles, going down over Shelburne Bridge, past Philbrook's, where I stopped a moment and found that James S. Granville had arrived the night before in his automobile, and some a few miles below Sled Bridge on the north side of the river. It was cool riding and the views were very beautiful. After we returned <sup>a covered path runs out of early in the place as far from the house,</sup> the same way, Mr. & Mrs. Andrews & I ran to Gorham Post Office in 12 min. (3 1/2 mi) got the mail and returned. To-day I have ridden a good 30 miles by the cyclometer -

We sat in the piazza a while this evening - It is Mrs. McMillan's birthday today.



Shelburne, N.H.

1905  
July 10

Pleasant breeze, sunny morning, cloudy afternoon, a few drops of rain about 5 o'clock.

This morning I took a few photographs on the place, and then Mr. Mrs. M., M. & I with Ellen walked into the woods and had a very pleasant time. Later in the morning we automobilized to Gorham returning to dinner. At 4 P.M., Mr. & Mrs. M., Andrew, Ellen & I rode through Gorham to Berlin. It was most of a lullaby. The immense dam over the Androscoggin River and the huge Berlin Mills Paper Company were wonderfully interesting. Immense masses of cut lumber covered large areas. Then in Berlin, the mills, big crowded streets and all typical of a rapid growth. We returned at a good rate reaching home by 6.30.

Distance (total) 23 miles. At the big dam referred to above, in a bank were from 50 to 75 holes of the Bank Swallow. The birds were entering the holes and flying about in great numbers. The nests are directly over the water of the river which is very broad above the dam, just above which the holes are. The locality was in Gorham —

This evening Mrs. Fanny Philbrook, Ethel, Laura Greenough & James called in James' new automobile —

Total riding today 30 miles —



Shelburne, Vt.

1905

July 11

Clear, with clouds, warm -

This morning I took a few pictures about the place and then Mr. M., Mr. & I walked through the field to the lower meadow across the track and to the island in the river, connected with the shore by a causeway. It was very attractive - I found in the meadow a bit of Ledum growing. It Ledum has no flower or fruit - Returned to dinner.

This P.M., about two o'clock, Mr. & Mr. M. & I took a long ride in the automobile going through Gorham, over Gorham Hill, through Randolph, past the Ravine House, Jefferson High-land, past the Ethan Allen Crawford House where Mr. & I staid in 1879, and on to the Chamber House in Jefferson, a distance of 21 miles in 1 hr. 40 min. The views were simply exquisite as we rolled along past the great peaks of the White Mountains. I saw the track of the great slide on Cherry Mountain which I visited soon after the event with Fred Shute and climbed to the top.

Returning, just as we were descending a very steep hill, this end of Gorham Hill, a man, with a horse and unladen open wagon, could not keep his horse from backing directly across our track. With all brakes on we slid into the wagon and smashed everything to bits. Nobody was hurt not even the horse. It was a lucky escape.

## Shelburne N.H.

1905

July 11

(2)

Mr. McMillan did everything that could be done - With the emergency brake on the car had its hind wheels locked tight, but still it had to slide some distance. He was crowded on to the right side of the road and even ran up as far as he dared on to the bank - The man said he could not keep his horse from back just as we were close to him.

It took some time to extricate the remains of the wagon from under the car the only damage to which was the smashing of one lantern - Although Mr. McMillan was absolutely irresponsible for this, he gave the man \$10 for his loss. What added to the weight of the car was the fact that we had picked up on Sorham Hill, a freighter who was tramping to Sorham. He was a heavy fellow -

We got home about twenty minutes past six - Total distance 42 miles. At one place a partridge suddenly appeared in front of us in the road. He ran ahead of us for some distance and we got within 2 or 3 ft of him before he flew off, alighting very near. At another place a Cottontail Rabbit ran across our path -

Altogether we had an exciting day of it - Mountain Butterflies were very abundant - I caught two.

Shelburne, N.H.

1905

July 12

Cloudy and sunny, with a little rain in the early A.M. Very hot indeed.

This morning, Mrs. McMillan & I walked into the woods and spent a good part of the morning on the slope of Mt. Evans, collecting a few plants, both flowering & fleshy, fungi - the heard singing. Black-throated blue. Magnolia. Nettle & Blackburnian Warblers. Green-bird. Red-eyed Vireo. Chickadee, Veery, Hermit Thrush. We have had for supper each evening mushrooms gathered in the woods. Home to dinner.

This afternoon Mr. McMillan, Ellen & I drove in the automobile to Sorham, and, picking up the man of our yesterday's adventure we gave him a ride to North Sorham. Returning, we went over Leadmine Bridge to Philbrook Farm where I called on Mrs. & Miss Scudde and said Gus & others, James Greenough, etc. We started for home at 5.48 reaching the house at 6.00 !!!

We sat on the piazza this evening having our last talk and enjoying for the last time the glorious view for we go to Cambridge tomorrow. We have had a simply glorious time -

Total number of miles to-day in the auto 20.  
 July 6. 3½ m. July 10. 30 m.  
 " 7. 30 " 11. 42  
 " 8. 23 " 12. 20  
 " 9. 30 Total 178½ m.

Shelburne, N.H. to Cambridge, Mass.

1905  
July 13

Very warm day, a little rain in P.M.

This morning after a hearty breakfast the automobile came round to the front door, and we all six climbed in, and went to Shelburne Station, (2 1/2 m.).

The train was on good time and at about 8.30 we bade our good friends good bye, and had a warm ride to Boston, and thence by electric home, reaching the house by about 5 o'clock.

During my visit to Shelburne, I rode in the automobile 181 miles ~

# Shelburne, N.H.

1905  
July 6-  
July 13

Birds observed in Shelburne, New Hampshire,  
in the neighborhood of Mr. & Mrs. E.W. McMillan's  
unless otherwise stated.

Grouse. 1. Jeffers Highlands	Cedar Bird. frequent.
Blk-billed Cuckoo. 1 A.E. Philbrook's	Red-eyed Vireo. * daily
Pileated Woodpecker - fresh holes in base of large hemlock.	Marshville Warbler. 1* woods, 2 or 3 days.
Flicker. 1	Blk-thro'd Blue. 1* " " "
Whippoorwill. 1* (Mrs. E.W.M.)	Inglette " * " 2 days
Swift. several	Inglette " * " almost daily
Hummingbird. 1	Blackburnian " * occasionally.
Kingbird. several	Evening " * almost daily. woods.
Phoebe. 1* with young	N. Yellowthroat. * " " bushy lowland.
Jay. heard occasionally	Redstart. * " "
Crow. frequent	Chickadee. * woods occasionally.
Purple Finch. * daily	Veery. * daily & early evening.
Goldfinch. * almost "	Hermit. * " " "
Grassfinch. * " "	Robin. * abundant.
White throat. * frequently.	Bluebird. frequent.
Chipping Sparrow. * feeding near house.	
Field " * almost daily.	
Junco. frequent, roadside	
Song Sparrow * daily.	
Indigo Bird * once.	
Early Swallow almost daily	
Barn " * " "	
Tree Swallow * frequently	
Bank " from 50-75 holes in bank by Androsoppin River just above the big dams, Soham, close by road and close to the water. The birds were flying in & out in great numbers. July 10.	

## Trip to Lancaster, Mass.

1905

July 19

Very warm - a few minutes' rain in the P.M.  
I have had a most delightful day with  
John Thayer in Lancaster. I took the 8.09  
A.M. train at N. Comb. Junction, and changed cars  
at Clinton Junction a few minutes after which  
I was at South Lancaster, where John met me.  
It is very near his Museum - the train crossed  
the high tressel in front the enormous Clinton dam.  
The work at this point is gigantic -

We spent some time in the Museum first  
where I saw the Great Auk, three eggs of same,  
Laysan Albatross, nest & eggs of Brant (unique set)  
nest & eggs of Dusky Warbler, 2 nests and eggs of Northern  
Waterthrush for Lancaster, Mass., & ~~2~~ 4. The  
choice rarities are multiplying - Then we took a  
drive through the country, returning to the house  
where a hearty lunch was welcome, after looking  
over many choice books, Natalie drove us over to the  
Lily Pond which is in its perfection. Water Hyacinths in  
beautiful flower, also Water Puffin & Water Lilies of all kinds. Then  
we visited the pheasants - there are about 1300 young ones,  
a strange mortality in addition to natural causes have destroyed  
1700 young birds. These young of various ages are scattered  
over large fields, a hen, cock and brood constituting one  
family. The young are free to wander - at first they keep  
near the cock and spend the night in it. Then gradually they  
wander farther & farther till they take to the neighboring  
woods and maintain themselves, breed there and become  
naturalized. They are now fed four times a day the Scotch  
keeper is a very interesting fellow.

I took the 5.25 train at Clinton for Boston.

## Sail to Plymouth, Mass.

1905

July 26

Clear as crystal, fresh, light breeze, cool.

This has been an ideal day -

Thos. Seage, Margaret White & I took the  
 the school boat (old Colony) at Davis Wharf  
 for Plymouth, and had a three hours' sail. It  
 was most interesting. The harbor was full of life,  
 boats of every kind passing to & fro. The armored  
 cruiser, Maryland, was at anchor nearby. She is  
 a beautiful ship, her guns all in position. -  
 Passing Boston light we saw to the north a new light  
 in 'The Graves' that will be lighted for the first time  
 in a few days. - We went outside of Minot's light  
 and followed the coast past, Nahant, Beach, Cohasset,  
 North Scituate, Scituate, Marshfield with its lighthouse and  
 Grant's Rocks, Duxbury with its prominent Myles  
 Standish monument and to port the Sunnunt light  
 & Duxbury light through a very tortuous course that  
 took us within a few rods of Long Beach to  
 the landing at Plymouth. - When we were about  
 off Scituate, a flock of three Black Scoters *Aidonia*  
 flew past. Solitary immature Herring Gulls *americana*  
 were met with at intervals as well as *Sterna* sp.  
 (probably *hirundo*) either singly or in two others.  
 Off Plymouth harbor were a great many Herring Gulls  
 Gulls, at least one hundred, old and young, *argentatus*  
 while on our return, at about four o'clock  
 I saw a flock of at least seventy-five *Sterna*  
 fishing and crying in the harbor.

We spent two hours and a half in  
 Plymouth, dining first at the Samoset  
 House where we had a very good meal.



## Sail to Plymouth, Mass.

1905  
July 26

We visited Plymouth Rock, passing under the stone canopy that covers it, and put our foot upon it. This top was removed from the original site and it now stands by the road not far from the water. 1620 is carved on the surface. Pilgrim Hall which we visited is full of interest and of course we could only take a glance at the various objects.

There are a number of relics that came over in the Mayflower, among others a wooden cabinet, a perfectly plain structure with four drawers, that was owned by the mother of Peregrine White, then by Peregrine and so on through several generations till it was deposited in Pilgrim Hall. In one old book I saw father's autograph (Elihu Deane).

In the basement is the hull of the vessel that was wrecked off Cape Cod (Orleans) in 1626 and lay long buried.

We then climbed up to the old Burial Ground and wandered about there. I saw the grave stone of Governor Bradford and others. Striding back to the boat we saw the house of General Winslow and the fine old building, the home of Governor Winslow. At 3:30 the boat swung off and we had a delicious sail home, passing through a short rain storm. We reached the wharf at 6:30 and took the electric home. I took a number of pictures with Newt & Rodak, all snaps.

Trip to Lancaster, Mass

1905  
July 30

Chilly, heavy clouds, misty and part of the time raining.

I met F. H. Remond & Z. B. McPoclinie this morning at the Trinity Court Station - We took the 8.34 train to Clinton, Remond talking with him his two Banded Gulls 'Snappy' about two years old, and 'Prince Edward' about sixteen years old. The latter was owned by Frank Bowles and is mentioned in his "North of Bearcamp Water". John E. Thayer met us at the station and we drove to the Museum, spending a delightful hour and a half there and then driving to the bank. The two Gulls were put into a large enclosure (15 x 15 x 8 ft.) where they will stay, Remond finding it hard to give them the proper care. He has had 'Prince Edward' about seven years.

After lunch we sat some time in the parlor looking at books, and then we visited Mrs. Thayer's garden, and the City Park, and Greenhouses, both Bayard's & John's.

I brought back with me an egg of the Laysan Albatross for the Brewster Museum, also a box of homemade peaches for me. We drove back to Clinton and took the 3.25 for Boston. I reached home about 8.15, after a very delightful day. Meadow larks were abundant and singing vigorously in Lancaster.

# Trip to Grinnstone Neck, Me.

1905

Aug. 8

Light clouds and bright sun. A little rain in mid P.M. otherwise comfortable.

To-day begins our visit to the Dexters. We left home this morning at 7 o'clock and took the eight o'clock Int. Depart train at the North Station, arriving, Bangor at 3 P.M. and the Ferry at 5 P.M. It was a most delicious sail from there to Bar Harbor (time  $\frac{3}{4}$  hr.). We passed, anchored in the bay Admiral Evans's fleet of eight first class battle ships. Our steamer went very close to the outermost ships and it was a grand sight. A midgy belonging to the Iowa was on our boat, & he told me about the fleet. He showed me the flag ship (the Maine), Iowa, Massachusetts, Kearsarge, etc. It was an inspiring sight. At Bar Harbor we changed to the steamer, Ruth, and sailed across Frenchman's Bay to Grinnstone past the Dampniers, past Doubond Island over the blue water. A fresh breeze was blowing, a few Herring Gulls were soaring over the water and I saw one Black Guillemot flying low towards Doubond. May meet us at the wharf and at the house we were welcomed by Lucy & Helen - All is as cozy and comfortable as can be and after a hearty dinner we spent a pleasant evening together - The season is at its height here and the place is full of visitors.

Grindstone Neck, Maine

1905  
Aug. 1

Sun and light fog - Warm at noon, cool P.M. and evening.

This morning Helen, May & I took a walk towards the Point over the new road that was built this year by the town - The views over the water both towards Mt. Desert and Schoodic are very fine - I was glad to see Pinus Banksiana again - There is a good deal of it. Vaccinium canadense is abundant and ripe, as well as Rubus strigosus - Amelanchier is about ripe now - Birds are silent - We walked round to the Swimming Pool where we met the rest of the party and watched the bathers for a while, before returning to lunch -

This afternoon May & I drove to Minnie Harbor and some distance inland returning by another road and driving up to the Lookout on the hill where a fine view of the Neck, Mt. Desert and all the islands, etc. are plainly seen - ~~Black~~ <sup>Red</sup> Spruce, White Spruce, Cedar, Fir, etc., are very abundant.

This evening we all went over to the Inn and saw some very clever sleight-of-hand tricks by a professional - There was music and dancing going on besides.

I have noted to-day :-

Muscula migratoria 3 or 4

Astragalinus tristis 1\*

Melospiza c. melodia 1 chirping

Corvus americanus (7)\*

Larus argentatus several

Empidonax t. alumnus 1. <sup>along beach of</sup> <sub>the lake</sub>

This afternoon I made a very pleasant call on Mrs. Duff -

## Trip to Bar Harbor, Me.

1905  
Aug. 10

Glorious day, cool at Grandstone, warm at Bar Harbor. Foggy Am. at Grandstone, clear at Bar Harbor. Clear P.M.

Lucy, May, M. & I took the "Ruth" over to Expt. battle Bar Harbor at 9.30 this Am., and immediately ships of the took a small naphtha launch to the war ships, north at which lie about a mile off. It was a glo. launch Ignoramus rings sight as we approached the eight ships in line with their beautiful surroundings. They are the Alabama, Illinois, Iowa, Keokuk, Kentucky, Maine (flag ship), Massachusetts & Missouri. We went first to the Maine, but they were drilling and we could not board her. Then we went to the Massachusetts and were allowed on board. We climbed up the gangway and May sent her card to Chief Engineer Hayes whom she had an introduction to. He came forward and was as courteous as could be spending a good time taking us over the ship from stem to stern, and top to bottom, explaining all the many details. It is beyond words to attempt to put down what we saw. We were the only guests and were treated with every possible attention. One of the ship's private launches even took up back to shore. The crew is about 600 in number, and we saw the practicing at the various guns & the the two big guns in the stern will throw 13 miles. They were practicing aiming and firing these big guns, going through all the

## Trip to Bantaba, Maine.

1905

Aug 10

(2)

evolutions excepting that instead of firing the big guns they fired a small rifle attached to the side of them. The whole process of aiming at a small target representing a distant object was most interesting. We saw the guns used for firing at torpedoes boats, the inside of the huge turrets where the big guns are loaded, the Marconi room where messages are received etc. It was a very valuable experience.

Returning to the wharf we took a hackboard and drove to Mrs. Edward Robinsons of Phila. where we found out. Then we drove to the Malvern where we all had a most delicious lunch after which we returned to Windstone by the 2 o'clock boat. Mr. Drummond & his little daughter accompanied us throughout. We walked up from the boat and I recited the remainder of the afternoon, reading the paper and helping Helen part of the time pick *Nasturtium* (*Ipsoaridium majus*).

This evening Dr. Van Balghe, and Mrs. Mrs. Spedden dined with us and we had a very pleasant dinner and evening. They were much interested in my photographs.

I saw almost no birds today! -

*Herula migratoria* 2. foot of asphalt walk near Windstone wharf.  
*Larus argentatus* 200 Frankman Bay - solitary birds in bay

## Greenstone Neck, Me.

1905

Cory 11

Sunny & foggy. Cloudy in late P.M.; smart thunder storm in evening. Fog horn blowing all night. The fog horn has been heard a good deal since our arrival.

We staid about the place part of the morning. Helen went off on a picnic. Later May & I walked a mile or so to the village and beyond meeting the horse & wagon return ing. We took it and drove round by the road along the bay and back by the road leading to the center of the village. Wild roses are in full flower, raspberry bushes are loaded with fruit, as also Vaccinium. Vitis-900000. White Spruce is abundant. This afternoon Lucy & I drove in Mrs. Duff's carriage which Mrs. Duff kindly sent us. We took the Schoodic road and went as far as the Devil's Anvil. The fog was too heavy for an ascent of the mountain. The views over the water were foggy, but impressive, the massive boulders along the shore lashed by the waves. The road is heavily bordered by pine trees and is as attractive as any piece of road I know of. White Spruce (*Picea alba*) loaded with cones, Cedar biter, Red Spruce (*Picea rubra*) are very abundant. I found many very fine White Spruces. *Pinus Banksiana* is occasional and I saw very little Fir. Our drive was 14 miles. Lined evening at home. Bird to-day: - *Merula migratoria* <sup>occasional</sup>, *Melospiza c. melodia*, *Ceryle alcyon* <sup>1000 yds</sup> <sup>on the Schoodic road</sup>, *Circus hudsonius*, *Larus argentatus* <sup>occasional</sup>, *Hirundo erythrogastra* <sup>2 or 3</sup>.

## Grinnstone Neck, Me.

1905

Aug 12

Fog all day, more bright in the evening.

This morning several of us walked to the village (Winter Harbor) - I had noticed the other day in front of a farm house, the ground covered with Matricaria discoides, and this morning I stopped and collected some of it. I never saw it growing. I also took by the roadside a specimen of Fumaria officinalis - We walked back to the swimming pool where I watched the battles, some thirty in number. The pool is, I should say, about  $\frac{3}{4}$  acre large. As Lucy gave me a lunch party, the girls and I took our lunch and went down to a very pretty rocky spot in the woods not far from the house where we had a very nice time. Later we moved off to a beautiful situation on the other side of the point, facing Mt. Desert and I staid there till after four o'clock, Helen having gone home before. The ever-shifting fog and the constant noise of the fog horn on Egg Rock were of great interest as at home this evening -

I observed to-day:—

Parus atricapillus & Larus argentatus several Dendroica  
viridis, m?

I collected to-day:—

Fumaria officinalis—Matricaria discoides.

Roadside, Winter Harbor  
Covering the ground in

front of a farm house, Winter Harbor.



## Grindstone Beach, N. H.

1905

Aug. 13

Clear as crystal, warm in the sun. cold driving.

It has been a glorious day, clear and bright. The distant hills have been very prominent and the blue water very beautiful. This morning we all went to the little church and then I walked with May to the pool where we watched the bathers, 30 or 40 in number. Home to dinner.

In the afternoon May & I took a long drive through Winter Harbor, Prospect Harbor.

The Sands to Corea, a picturesque village on the coast, eight miles distant. It was a very delightful drive along the water, and through the woods. The intense blue of the sea was glorious and Pelite Woman looked very near. Pinus Banksiana, Arbutus vitae,

Red & White Spruce, Fir, Larch, were all very abundant as we proceeded. At Sands there is a beautiful beach of clean sand, the nearest one to Grindstone. The coast here is almost continuously rocky. We were gone three hours. He spent the evening at home.

I observed to-day:

Spizella socialis 'Grindstone'  
Empidonax cedrorum 'Prospect Harbor'  
Larus argentatus several  
Actitis macularia 1\* by the house

## Grindstone Neck, Me.

1905  
Aug. 14

Remarkably clear and cool day - 57° before breakfast.

This morning Helen, May & I went out sailing in a sailboat with a fellow to take charge. There was not much breeze and we kept with the Harbor, going out as far as Mack Island and crossing the bay in various directions. The air was delicious and the views very beautiful. Two dories past us, furnished Gasoline with small gasoline engines. They belong to dories, fishermen visiting their lobster pots. They are very generally used here, and the engine costing some \$50.00 is made up very easily in one season. Returning home, I walked down towards the point with my butterfly net to try for Traversa cardui, having seen that species on hantua a few days ago. I visited a clump of Golden rod and captured four cardui, one hantua and a Chauded Sulphur or related species. I was much pleased with cardui (the Painter Lady), having never but once got one of this sps.

This afternoon I made a very pleasant call on Dr. Walter Channing who, with Mrs. Channing, is at the Inn, and at 4 P.M. Helen & I took a drive round the Loop. The same drive I took on the 9th. Red & White Spruce, Larch, Fir, Carbu vitae were very abundant and full of cones. Saw a few good specimens of Canada Birch. At home this evening.

Birds: - Parus atricapillus 1, Empidonax <sup>several</sup> cedrorum fr. Hirundo erythrogastra <sup>a few</sup>  
Geothlypis trichas 1, Spizella socialis 1, Corvus brach. fr. Vireo olivaceus 1  
 Saw a Red Squirrel in the woods

Grindstone beach, Me.

1905

Aug 15

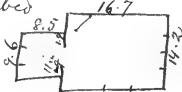
Breeze, rainy day.

This morning Helen & I walked to the Point and back by the path along the shore. It was very lovely. Just before starting I captured a fine Nauyas cardui in the flowers by the house. Blackberries (Vaccinium pennsylvanicum & canadense) are abundant and ripe. At the Point I found enormous ripe Wild Roseberry (Ribes oxycanthoides). Eupetrum nigrum is in fruit and abundant. We walked back to the Casino and up to the house. In the house this P.M. I got at Mrs. Duff's the following temperature record:

Aug. 8	6 P.M.	68°	Tuesday
" 9	Min 61	Max. 70	Wednesday
" 10	" 64	" 71	Thursday
" 11	" 65	" 70	Friday
" 12	" 64	" 68	Saturday
" 13	" 65	" 72	Sunday
" 14	" 64	" 68	Monday
" 15	" 57	" 63	Tuesday
" 16	" 50	11.30 A.M. 57°	Wed

added  
later

Our room (No. 15) is a large one



Birds:—

Parus atricapillus 1\*

Geothlypis trichas 1 seen by Helen in low bush by sea.

Urochelaus edulis 1 seen by Helen.

Ducks

Off shore, dark, head black, side of head white.

Larus argentatus a few in the harbor.

Grindstone week to Seal Harbor, Me.

1905  
Aug 16

Rainy Am., cloudy P.M., <sup>partly rainy</sup> clearing, brilliant moon-  
light - very cool.

This morning was spent in getting ready to depart from beautiful Grindstone. The rain fell steadily. Shortly before 12 o'clock we bade our kind hostesses goodbye, and at 12 o'clock the steamer 'Ruth' peacefully bore us away to Seal Harbor. There we staid till 2 o'clock, doing some shopping and getting our dinner at the Newport House. At 2 o'clock the 'Sappho' took us round to Seal Harbor. It was a beautiful sail with charming views, the rain having just stopped. We passed Schooner Head and Otter Cliffs and our boat rolled tremendously. The rain fell again as we landed at Seal Harbor where Mrs. C. F. Batchelder welcomed us. We drove up to her house and were welcomed by C. F. Batchelder. Here we stay a week. Satchy, Mrs. B., Philip, Francis, Josie and Miss Fisher are the household. The rain stopped and the sun came out bright. The house is high up above the water (180 feet) and commands a very superb view over the harbor and islands, as well as Jordan Mountain. We sat on the piazza and enjoyed the view. In the evening I named a pile of plants that C. F. B. had been collecting here. The moon was shining gloriously as we came up to bed. I saw a Junco at Grindstone this A.M. Saw several Robins there this P.M.

## Seal Harbor, Me.

1905

Aug. 17

Clear as crystal all day, very cool -

It has been a gorgeous day - Batchelder, having had an ill turn recently, keeps pretty quiet. This morning I took a few photos from our piazza that opens from our room on the second story facing a little south of west and later Ned Rand called and I walked back with him to the "Seaside" where he is staying with his wife, returning in time for dinner. Seal Harbor is a very pretty spot with a good beach. The water is always full of boats and launches and something interesting is constantly going on.

This afternoon I did some writing and playing with Foster, and later Batchelder & I took a stroll over a very pretty road overlooking the water, discussing plants and collecting a few for his herbarium. The Red-berried Elder is in fruit and it makes a fine show. This evening was spent in naming plants.

I saw 4 birds to-day -

Herring Gull, single birds over the Harbor.Song Sparrow. one by road.Cedar bird - 4 or 5.House Swallow 2.Robin, several -English Sparrow. Abundant, especially behind.Chickadee 1.Buteo borealis "sixth primary from the left wing of a young Red-Tailed

Hawk (Buteo borealis)" from W. Brown Aug 19/05. Picked up by Phelps in the woods, near Foxen Pond -

Seal Harbor, Me.

1905  
Aug. 18

Clear, as crystal, cool.

This morning we staid about the base part of the tin and then Mrs. Batchelder, Mr. & I walked down to the village, did some errands and called on Mrs. Wm. Reed at the 'Glen Cove' where we sat on the piazza whence is a fine harbor view -

After dinner Mrs. Batchelder & I took a drive to Asticou, Northeast Harbor and round Brown Mt. We passed Howard & Nellie Mansfield's house, Pres. Elliott's, John Hopleys' & Sam. Elliott's, At Asticou Inn we called on Miss Louise & Miss Helen Davenport and we took Miss Louise with us. It is a fine view along Sommers Sound and round the Brown Mt. We passed the Northeast Harbor Swimming Pool and Golf Links and, passing through the gorge between Brown Mt. and the hills to the east we came to Hotlock Pond where there is a beautiful view of Jordan Mt. We left Miss Davenport at the Inn and returned as we came, meeting many carriages. The combination of sea, pond, wood & mountain makes a peculiar charm to the place - the first home to dinner - tea.

This evening Mr. & Mrs. Reed came to tea and we passed a very pleasant evening. Certainly a few  
Song Sparrows one.  
Gulls numerous in the Harbor.

## Seal Harbor, Me.

1905  
Aug. 19

Clear and cool - An ideal day.

This morning Mrs. Batebecker, Mr. Miss Fisher who is living with the Batebeckers, The three boys and I took the little steamer 'Hseford' and 9.20. The steamer makes the round of the various islands and points in the shore. Mrs. F. & the boys stopped at Hseford (Little Cranberry) to fish. We kept on, passing Great Cranberry, Suttan, and stopping at Southwest Harbor. The views of the Island with its mountains, the various points in the shore, the islands and the blue water were fine. Mrs. B. & M. got off at Clifton House Landing while I went on, to Seal Harbor and then kept on, making the entire circuit again, picking up our party at the various points. Miss Ethel & Miss Bertha Vaughan accompanied us as far as Greening's Island. I was four hours on the water -

This afternoon I viewed the rest of Bateby's plants, and then he & I took a stroll for about an hour collecting a few plants -

M. & I called on Mr. & Mrs. Stebbins (Miss Candee) saw Mr. S., Mrs. S. having a headache. Then Mrs. B., M. & I went over to the seaside and took tea with Ned & Mrs. Read. We met Mr. & Mrs. Macken, Miss Gitting, of Baltimore, besides Mrs. Candee. When we met at Shelburne, Jack & Mrs. Read & Miss (Mrs.) engaged to Nell Read. We had a real nice time, and got home by 10.30 with a beautiful moon -

Robins 3 or 4  
Barn Swallows 1  
Eagles 4  
Crows 4

Crows 3  
Blackbirds 6 on the harbor  
Gulls 100 or more  
Kingfisher 1 on the harbor

Seal Harbor, Me.

1905

Aug. 20

Rainy morning, cloudy afternoon -

This morning we all stayed at home going over plants and writing letters -

In the afternoon Batchelor & I took a walk along the Rowland Road studying the flora and collecting a number of plants for the Batchelder Herbarium. We found some odd things in a gravel pit in the woods off the road some cultivated species of ~~Eleutheria~~ *Eleutheria* ~~glaucocarpa~~ *glaucocarpa* R. & J. and a Yucca with vigorous leaves and strong underground parts. We took them both -

This evening we watched one of the steamers come in to the wharf. She was lighted up quite extensively, and she has a search light in front that was playing about over the water. This light enables the boat to come to the various landings at night in the dark -

I saw to-day only:-

Cedar Bird. a flock of six, and two or three single birds  
Juncos. a flock of about a dozen & single birds  
Downy Woodpecker, one on stump  
Gull. Several over the water.



Seal Harbor, Me.

1905  
Aug. 21

Up in early morning soon clearing, & very clear & bright with bright sun, cool in the shade.

I stayed at home this morning with Charlie Batewildee, going over his plants with him and helping him press specimens. Mrs. B. & M. went to a musicale.

M. & I went soon to the wharf at 1 o'clock and soon Howard & Nellie Mansfield came gliding round the point in their beautiful launch and we boarded and went back with them to their enormous house on the cliff about a mile away in a straight line and visible from my window here. We climbed up to the house and met George Tuttle and Maynard & George, and a lot of guests. It is a very handsome structure owned by Bishop Mackay Smith, coadjutor of Bangor, Maine, and we were taken over it. The views from the balconies are simply superb. Fourteen sat down to lunch. Afterwards a number of us took the launch and went to Northeast Harbor where we boarded George's large yacht, and then the launch took us up Somers Point to the Golf Links. We (Howard, Nellie, Miss Wardwell M. & I) walked up and Howard & Miss W. played 9 holes while the rest of us looked on and enjoyed the prospect. We had a beautiful sail back to Seal Harbor where we bade our friends good bye and walked up to the house, getting there at about 7.30. Birds today:-

Chickadee 1\* Flicker 1\* Gull many  
Cedar Bird 6 Crow 2

Seal Harbor, Me.

1905  
Aug. 22

Foggy early A.M., clearing but still more or less foggy all day. Warm in the sun, clear -  
This morning he & I made some calls, on Ned & Mrs. Rand, saw on Mrs. R. for a few minutes, on Mrs. Minnie Hawthorn, where he had a pleasant call, on Miss Keefield who was out. We met Howard & Nellie Mansfield in the village. We got some sweet peas for Mrs. Batchelder and Mrs. Joe Eordale. On our return we found that Joe & Mrs. Eordale had arrived on the "Morse". They stay till Friday (Aug. 25) -

This afternoon Joe & Mrs. Eordale, Batchy, Francis Foster, Miss Fisher & I drove in a 3-seater buckboard on the cliff-drive to Bubble Pond. The ocean views and the wooded roads are very beautiful, and as we approached the Pond the towering cliffs of Green Mt. are grand. The Pond nestled between the mountains, with its pure sandy bottom and *Juncus militaris*, *Lobelia Dortmunda* & *Scilla cucurbitifolia* growing in it is a picture. Eordale picked up a bit of plants <sup>from the sand bottom</sup> and afterward showed it to me. It was *Scabularia aquatica*, found by Rand since his book was published in 1894. We then drove to Jordan Pond and enjoyed the view there, Remetic Mt. & Jordan Mt. on either side and the two Bubbles across the end. It is superb. We got home to supper.

This evening we put into press a number of Batchelder's plant and later Ned & Mrs. Rand called, giving us a very pleasant last evening.

Birds: - Red-eyed Vireo 1/\* <sup>heard in 3 days</sup> Kingfisher to Bubble Pond <sup>evening in the village all the time</sup> English Sparrow

Seal Harbor, Me. to Cambridge, Mass.

1905  
Aug. 23

Clear, beautiful day, cool for the steamer  
warm in the train.

Good-bye to Seal Harbor & friends, and  
home over more. We had a jolly farewell  
breakfast, the dining room & parlor being  
well decorated with flowers, it being Mrs.  
Batchelder's birthday. At about nine o'clock  
Betsey, Foster, M. & I walked down to the  
wharf and at 9.20 the Sappho came round  
and M. & I were off. It was a delightful haul  
of near two hours to Seal Harbor & the Ferry.  
Mr. Thayer was on board for Seal Harbor (Cinnis)  
and he told us a good deal about the points  
on the way, Otter Cliffs, Great Head, Cinemore  
Cave, Schomer Head, &c. The ride from  
the Ferry to Boston, which we reached exactly  
on time (9.05 P.M.) was warm and uncomfortable.  
We were home by 9.45.

Cambridge to York Harbor, Maine.

1905  
Sept. 7

A visit to Dr. Wm. S. Wesselhoft.

Clear and brilliant till about 10 A.M. then cloudy for rest of day - Moon brilliant - Very cool.  
M. & I took the 9.30 A.M. train, changed at Portsmouth and reached York Harbor at 11.40 where we found Dr. Wesselhoft & Bertha Klapp waiting for us with the horse & carriage - We are going to visit the Doctor for a few days. Bertha, Miss Laura Klapp & Mrs. Langson Williams are living with him this summer. We drove by a back road to Norwood's Woods where I botanized in 1887 and close to them on Eastern Point is the house - It is beautifully situated within about 100 ft. of the broad ocean and some 10 or 15 ft. higher than the level of high water. The coast here is rocky. The house is 3-storied and entirely surrounded by a broad piazza. The coast line is a little south of east. Up the coast a few miles is Cape Neddick & the Nubble Light (a red continuous light), directly opposite the house is Boone Island Light (a white continuous light) and south lie the Isles of Shoals with the light house there (red flash, darkness, white flash, darkness). These all shone brightly in the evening with the bright moon overhead.

We were warmly welcomed and I strolled about with the Doctor till dinner. In the afternoon we took a drive to Cape Neddick and beyond and round to York Village & home. Saw the Scull House & the old Prison, county jail in the old days. Beautiful drive. First Hascrick arrived to dinner. I met evening, open fire. House lovely -

1905

Sept. 7

The afternoon drive was very lovely. The drive (2) The length of York Beach which is a beautiful stretch of sand and rock, but the road is narrow with an electric track, and the row of shanties, named Sea Foam, and the like are not over attractive. Still the buildings afford a rest to people of small means, giving them the very freshest of air and beautiful outlooks.

Four hawks, brown birds, were floating a short distance off shore and a flock of four Black Scoters fly rapidly by over the water. Reaching Cape Reddick we drove to the point. part of the way along a fine macadamized road, winding among the rocks and commanding glorious views. It was built to facilitate the sale of land. The Rubble Light is on a small island separated from the end of the point by a few rods. We then drove along the shore a little farther and turned inland along a red road through some light pine (loblolly) woods and up for considerable distances, finally entering Galt Village. Thence we drove home through the Harbor.

The view from the piazza here over the water is superb. It must be seen.

I saw of birds to-day:-

*Gavia immer* ④ floating off York Beach.

*Oidemia americana* ④ off York Beach.

*Larus argentatus* 3 or 4 r along the coast

*Dolichopus oregonus* V calling -

*Arctophaga turtis* 3 or 3

York Harbor, Me.

1905  
Sept. 8

Absolutely cloudless sky, air marvellously clear, pleasantly warm, cool in late P.M. & evening.

This morning the Doctor & I drove over to York Beach where the men put aboard a lot of large white stones for the driveway entrance. It was a stony beach with boats lying about and I took one or two sneps - Two men off shore were netting cymurs. They lowered over the side of the dory a large net kept open by an iron hoop. The net was baited within, and the men could see when a number of fish were in the net. When they would pull it up rapidly. A fisherman told me that they would sometimes pull up half-a-bushel of cymurs. They use them for baiting lobster traps - We drove back and put the stones in place at the foot of the driveway -

Later Miss Laura, Bertha, M. & I walked over to the Old, a mile - We saw the little house, Mrs. Bangell's, where M. & I staid for about three weeks in August & September of 1887. I photo'd the house to show the little corner left-hand front window and side window where we lived - Miss Funi & Mother Byman had taken the house for the summer - We took our meals at 'The Glean House' which was close by, and which I saw also to-day - Fritz joined us and we walked home in time for dinner. The noon mail brought a long letter from Miss M. R. Audubon, giving a very interesting account of the British Ornithological Meeting in London. They were royally entertained -

York Harbor, Me.

1905  
Sept. 8  
(2)

This afternoon at 3.30 the Doctor took a party of us in the 3-seater wagon to drive. The brilliancy of the atmosphere, and the views over the water and along the shore, and in the pine woods were something difficult to describe. We went through York village and over York River on the pile-bridge reputed to be the oldest pile-bridge in this country and on to Brave-boat Harbor through a bit of pine woods that was very beautiful. The Doctor & I got out in one place, after driving through a field, and walked through an enchanting piece of woods over the pine needles. Pine-sap (*Monotropa Hypopitys*) was extremely abundant. Indeed I have never seen so much, in all my experience. It was a prominent feature in the woods. Then we drove round to Allen's Point or Western Point, which is the further side of the harbor and has a view that is wonderful. Then we drove home, having made 20 miles. We have a pleasant, quiet evening at home. I observed of birds to-day:-

*Larus argentatus* a few off shore.

*Aidemia americana* 1 diving close in shore.

" *deflans* ③⑥ off shore near the house.

*Circus hudsonius* 1 or 2 close to the shore.

*Trochilus colubris* 1 white-throat on the Nestertiums by the house

*Cordeiles virginianus* 1 at 6.15 P.M.

*Geophila alcyon* 1 hovering over the harbor

*Holichonx asperiorus* 1 calling

*Melospiza c. melodia* 1

*Merula migratoria* 1

*Castrogalinus turis* 5-25

They feed on the seeds of *Helleborus* 3 *Thymus* near the house

Yok Harbor, Vne.

1905

Sept 9

Absolutely clear and mild. Wonderfully beautiful day.

The effects of this brilliant atmosphere is something indescribable. On the Isles of Shoals many miles away, I can plainly see with my bird glasses the separate buildings and even a flag staff. I am never tired of looking at the blue water. This morning after breakfast a party of us walked over to the de Forest's the artist whose house is next to the Doctor's. We went into his studio and he showed us many paintings made here, on the Hudson in the South, and in Mexico, etc. I have never seen pictures that were so satisfying to me. His skies and clouds and moonlight views are very wonderful and very beautiful.

Then Mr. Min Bertha + I took the electric to the Village and went to the Old Jail, built in 1653. We visited the dungeons which are of great interest and all the other parts of the building. The place is kept by a Society and is the repository of colonial relics. I bought a pamphlet, describing the buildings and its contents.

Mrs. Huntington and her niece, Mrs. Howe, a sister of Mrs. Muirhead, came up from Nahant and staid to dinner. Afterwards we all went for a drive in the 3-seated wagon, going 18 miles, to Long Sands, York Beach, through wood roads to Chase's Pond (Lake Agamonticus), Cider Hill (fine view), York Corner, Village where we drove to the Fennell Mansion and admired the old colonial style, and thence home. An ideal drive. Pleasant supper and quiet evening.





## York Harbor, Me.

1905  
Sept. 9  
(2)

A sign on the front of the Old Jail reads  
"Old Jail of York - Erected 1653 - Museum  
of Colonial Relics - Admission 15 cents.

The dungeons are on the ground floor and are  
small rooms heavily protected. The doors are  
very thick and the bolts are very large and of iron.

A small hole, about 20 X 10 inches, communi-  
cates from the interior of each dungeon with the  
adjoining room. The hole is barred thus:  or protected by strips of jagged iron:  Through these  
holes from one to two feet deep, showing the  
thickness of the walls, food, etc., was pushed in  
to the prisoner.

I forgot to mention finding, since my arrival  
here, near by, Potentilla Remyana and  
Rubus coccineus, species collected here in 1887.

I have seen but few birds to-day =

1. Ceryle alcyon, 1 near Long Sands, the first beach  
to the north.
2. Astragalinus tristis. 3 or 4 feeding on the fruit  
of Helianthus strumosus growing at the foot of  
the piazza facing the sea. Two of the birds  
were bright yellow & black. The others dull.
3. Melospiza c. melodia 1 chirping.
4. Passer domesticus. Frequent near houses -
5. Merula migratoria. Flock of 15 or 20 in a wooded  
strip. Single birds elsewhere -

York Harbor, Me.

1905  
Sept. 10

Clear as crystal, air soft with light breeze from over the water - Perfect day -

This morning after a late breakfast, Dr. Uesselhoft, Fritz & I planted some Woodbine about a mile near the house. We got the plants close by, growing wild. Then I walked through Norwood's Woods examining the trees.

The wood consists of Carya alba largely, Quercus alba abundant, Tilia americana, frequent, Betula papyrifera, several, Betula populifolia, a few Populus tremuloides, said one, Prunus serotina, a few, Crataegus sp. common. I walked home by the shore and took a few pictures -

This afternoon we took a drive, up the north side of the river several miles, visiting the Garrison, an old block-house, used in Indian days. Then we crossed the river on the 3<sup>d</sup> bridge above the railroad bridge and drove through a beautiful country some the river crossing on the pile bridge and returning home.

Then Dr. Uesselhoft & I went over to the meadow just beyond <sup>woods</sup> Norwood's Woods and got some Acerastium scandens to set out. I found Gentiana crinita abundant, but still young. - Mr. & Mrs. Lockwood de Forest & friend took tea this evening here. I enjoyed hearing Mr. de Forest talk about painting. I observed to-day

Larus argentatus 5 or 6  
Trochilus colubris 1 <sup>white-throat</sup> on clover leaves  
Corvus americanus 2  
Colaptes a. luteus 1 calling Ke'yon.

Melospiza c. melodia, a few chirping  
Actingalimus tristis a few  
Galeoscoptes carolinensis 1 calling <sup>in Norwood's Woods</sup>  
Merula migratoria 3 or 4

York Harbor to Elms Me.

8905

Sept. 11

Bright sunny morning with gathering cloud  
cloudy P.M. Air not too warm.

This morning Dr. Wesselsbofer went to Boston early  
so we bade him good bye last evening - After  
breakfast I called on Mr. de Tourst and had a  
very pleasant talk with him. He showed me some  
more moonlight views that he had been painting.  
Then I walked on the rocks took a few pictures  
and afterwards Miss Laura took me about the  
ground surrounding her sister's house. I think  
they had an early dinner and were off by the  
1.33 P.M. train, after biding good bye to our good  
friends. We carried out the following programme -  
Arrived at York Harbor

Portsmouth	2.05	Portsmouth	2.45
No. Berwick	3.24	No. Berwick	3.38
Mells Beach	3.50		

The train reaches Mells Beach 20 min. late. We  
found Mr. Goodwin at the station and with him  
drove to the Elms Farm reaching there a  
little after 4.30. Aunt M. & Mai welcomed  
us, Rob being in Boston till to-morrow evening.  
I walked round the place and found every-  
thing much as when I was here before.  
There are a number of new cows. Belted Gyle  
has grown into a fine bull. The cows, all  
Guernseys are giving, now, 90 qts. of milk daily &  
Supper and a quiet evening followed -

Larus argentatus 5 at York Harbor.

Passer domesticus abundant about  
the Elms Farm.

<u>Tyrannus tyrannus</u>	1	Mells.
<u>Corys americana</u>	1	"
<u>Spizella socialis</u>	1	"
<u>Ardea herodias</u>	1	" between barn & beach.

Elmer, Me.

1905

Sept. 12

A heavy easting storm has raged all day.

The storm has kept me in the house today in most of the time limiting my excursions to the barn to see the stock. 'Safety' the large Guernsey bull is as handsome as ever, and 'Belted Knight' has grown to be a big fellow. There are fifteen Guernsey cows standing in the stalls in this order:

- |                       |   |
|-----------------------|---|
| 1. Querty Smith       | As these Nos. 2, 2, 9, 13, <del>10</del> have |
| 2. Lillia             | been recently imported from Toronto.          |
| 3. Quair              | Cows are in the top stalls in                 |
| 4. Lermale            | the barn and elsewhere.                       |
| 5. Lereusa            | Mr. Brown, who takes care of                  |
| 6. Rose Turner        | the cows, showed me the cream                 |
| 7. General            | separator, and took it to pieces.             |
| 8. Juersia            | The mechanism of it is very                   |
| 9. Rita               | remarkable in its ingenuity                   |
| 10. Crystal           | and compactness. The cows                     |
| 11. Lady of the Isles | are giving now about 90 lbs.                  |
| 12. Roxalene          | of milk daily.                                |
| 13. Finaover          | <del>Finaover</del> came recently from        |
| 14. William's Delight | Wells -                                       |
| 15. Fedorana.         |   |

I have written a number of letters to you and to Mr. Brown recently. Robert & Carstairs have arrived this evening from Boston. I have amused myself by playing on the piano which is here.

Edms., Me.

1905

Sept. 13

Calmy &amp; sunny and cool and pleasant.

This morning I walked down to the mouth of the river (Little River) and looked for birds & insects. The tide was in and it was very beautiful. Some Solitary Sandpeeps were settling, each on a post of the wire fence along the river, hopping up and down. I saw five in all. A Great Blue Heron alighted in the marsh to fish, and in the wood growth near the river I saw 2 or 3 Myrtle Warblers and a female or young Northern Parula. Rob drove down and picked me up and five of us drove over to Wells returning to dinner.

This afternoon I walked down to the beach and watched the surf rolling in. Two fellows are camping and shooting at the mouth of Little River and it spoils my observations in that quarter. There are no Gulls there now. It is a shame. I brought back with me a number of shells, etc. to study up. They are

*Practea solidissima*.*Polynia heros*.*Modiola modiolus*, attached to long seaweed.*Asterias vulgaris*. Star Fish.

I saw little of these things.

I observed sixteen species of birds today which I shall list at the end of my visit. Crows are very abundant, flying over the marshes in flocks of a dozen or fifteen.

Elms, Me.

1905

Sept. 13

Robt had told me the following story:-  
 Last June he was on Goat Island, Niagara  
 Falls, N.Y. He saw there the trunk, some twelve  
 feet high, of a large tree, some two to three feet  
 through, the top of which had blown down two or  
 three years before. A long narrow strip of the rotten  
 trunk had broken out, revealing a core, a foot  
 or more across. This core was filled from  
 quite near the ground to about ten feet above with  
 accretions of layers of matter, each layer two or  
 three inches thick. The alternate layers filled  
 with small feathers of which Robt gave me two  
 that came from the layer some four feet up.  
 There were innumerable feathers in these alternate  
 layers, the layers next to them being free of  
 feathers, and all the layers composed of the apparent  
 accretions formed in the nest of an owl. The en-  
 trance to this hole was of course above the part  
 of the tree still standing. The question is what  
 bird has inhabited this hole for so long.  
 There were in its neighborhood of twenty  
 layers of matter in the tree. I should  
 say that two layers represented one year, the  
 feathered layer appearing later when there was  
 young in the nest. No bones were seen.

Celarus, Me.

1905  
Sept 14

Clear as crystal, windy and very cool indeed.

This morning after inspecting the barn and stock I went down to the mouth of the River and saw two Red-shouldered Hawks, one of them harried by a flock of noisy Crows. The tide was in and the marshes looked very beautiful. When I returned, we all went down to the woods near the boathouse, M. & I walking, the others driving. On the way I saw an Idalia. I captured some here ~~at~~ on one of my former visits. He returned to dinner. I met one of the men with a pail full of cranberries which he had gathered by the river with a cranberry picker.

This afternoon M. & I called on Mrs. Taylor and saw her stout boy, 13 yrs. old. Kate, Robt & I drove to Wells and brought back Josephine Whitney & Miss Dyer who are to stay here a few days. On the way to the house I saw a cow in a pasture surrounded by about a dozen Cowbirds (Molothrus ater) - I haven't seen a sight like this for a good while.

This evening we walked out to the summer-hubble light house on the point to see if it were possible to see the Hubble Light off Cape Meddick. (See Sept 24)  
The moon was brilliant and shone beautifully on the water. After looking for some time with my strong field glass, I discovered the red Hubble Light just clear of Bald Head Cliffs to the south. It is just where we expected it.

Elms. Me

1905

Sept. 15

Cloudy and cold with dashes of sun - 57°  
at 5.15 P.M. Windy -

This morning I walked down to the mouth of Little River and found a number of new Warblers in the wooded stretch. There were Dendroica pennsylvanica, striata, viridis, caesia, coronata. Geothlypis trichas - A Kingfisher was screaming and fishing by the river, and a couple of solitary Sandpeeps were in the river bank.

A little later a number of us walked to the beach where the tide was well up and the waves rolling in. I put a few insects into the bottle of alcohol. The Pasture Thistle (Cirsium pumilus) is dotted over the pastures, and the marshes are turning a rich brown with the changing grasses (Spartina pinnata, May reed) etc. & Rushes.

This afternoon we walked down to the large cornfield to see the reaper working. It was not of order and we could only examine the machine itself. It is drawn by two horses and cuts the corn, tying it into bundles by wrapping a string around it at the middle and tying a string knot, and throwing the bundle out away from the machine, so that the bundles all lie in rows and it is easy to throw them on to the wagon, and later to feed them into the cutting machine that fills the silos.



Celms, Me.

1905

Sept. 16

Rainy and misty morning, heavy clouds but no rain in the afternoon - kinder weather.

This morning I saw the Corn Cutter at work filling the silos behind the barn. A gas-line engine turns the cutter, into the trough of which is thrown the bundles of corn cut & tied by the harvester, a man cutting and taking off each string. The stalks are cut fine and carried up by an endless chain to the top of the silo and dropped in. Men in the field are continually smoothing over and trampling down the surface. Later in the morning I walked toward the point and then down to the mouth of the river - It was raining and I saw but little -

After dinner Cushman Lee & I walked down the road as far as the Drake Island road. Then Robert I went through the woods to see the Corn harvester & reaper working. The machine is drawn by two horses - It is very ingenious, cutting the corn and tying it up in bundles of a given size. A string twice is put round each bundle and tied into a string knot, and the bundles are dropped out of the way. We watched the work for some time.

The evening was spent quietly in the house.

Elms, Me.

1905

Sept. 17

Cloudy, mild, no rain or wind. Pleasant.

Sunday. - This morning Rb. Currence & Josephine Whitney & I drove over to Kenebunka Church. It was a pleasant drive over the turnpike. We went to the Unitarian Church, an old building erected in the middle of the 18<sup>th</sup> century. About 1840, the center was divided into two stories, the church proper being on the second story. On the ground floor was the Sunday school room and the social room or parlor. I saw the original pewee net (9 pieces) purchased in 1751 and rediscovered within the first year or two in a closet. They are now in a glass case. I met Miss Lucy Thompson and Mr. Hartley Lord. I walked home with Mr. Lord and he showed us his house and grounds. We got home to dinner. This afternoon Josephine & I walked to the beach and up to Little River. The tide was out and we walked over the sand flats at the mouth. There were many holes made by the common clam (Mya arenaria) and I took back some of their shells. We then walked back over the beach & one way and mounted the dune where I took a photo a year or two ago and returned over part of the ridge. I found on a culm of Andropogon scoparius a strange moth which I brought home. [Hemiteuca maia]. We had a quiet evening reading & playing the piano.

Edms. Me.

1905

Sept. 18

An easterly storm all day. No signs of clearing -

This morning between quarter of and quarter past seven thereabouts we felt several shocks <sup>Thunder</sup> <sup>Earthquake</sup> that shook the door and rattled the windows of our room very perceptibly - Rob heard it as early as quarter past six. We thought they must indicate some seismic disturbance, but Mr. Taylor said he heard ~~thunder~~ <sup>where he was, I suppose, he thought it was from some</sup> ~~the windows~~ and perhaps ~~thunder~~ that we didn't hear, shook our windows.

The corn cutter worked some this morning and the reaper did considerable work till the rain became too heavy. Mr. Drowne took the Separator apart again and I examined it carefully - I understand now just what happens throughout and why - The machine is the latest, New-Stool Baby, No. 4.

This afternoon a number of us visited the barn and again examined the Separator and saw the afternoon's milking put through the machine - I also had the Babcock's test explained. This measures the amount of butterfat in the milk.

Most of the day has been spent in the house, in reading (The Prince of Persia) and in games, etc. - The rain has been incessant -

Elms, Me.

1905.

Sept. 19

Heavy threatening clouds all day, slight mist at times, no rain - Air pleasant -

Early this morning there arrived at the farm from Harrisburg, Pa., six yearlings & 2-year old Guernsey cows from the Paxstony Farm. I went out to see them after breakfast.

Then we drove the Muscovy & Brazilian Ducks to a fold where there was water and it was interesting to see them go into water for the first time - They are some eight weeks old and had never seen water - They were shy at first, but soon were all over it.

Later we walked to the beach - I was interested to find abundant over the marsh a moth that I captured there on the 17<sup>th</sup> in the late afternoon. It was clinging to a stalk of Andropogon scoparius. This morning they were flying vigorously - The wings are black with broad whitish bands in the center with black spots; end of body, sides of head and bases of legs orange; top of head whitish. [Hemileuca maia]

I captured two moths, white with black spots, that seemed to frequent the marsh.

This afternoon we walked down to the corn field and saw the last of the corn fall in tied bundles before the harvest.

I wrote letters the latter part of the afternoon.

Elms, Me.

1905  
Sept. 20

Sun under clouds & heavy fog all day, very cool. Air pleasant - Clearing in the evening

The sun still hides his beams, but the air has been dry and soft. This morning we walked to the mouth of the river, and Rob dug a few clams, Josephine dropping some with her hands. I wandered about and putting into the bottle of alcohol some of the worms that came up with the clams - They are a species of Nereis - Later I walked round by the beach to the bathhouse where Josephine joined me and we collected four specimens of the worm of the 17<sup>th</sup>. They are very active and the three that I caught were clinging to blades of grass. Home to dinner.

This afternoon Rob, Constance, Josephine & I drove over to Kennebecport. It is a very pretty drive through woods. The maples are turning. We stopped for errands directly opposite the Moody store where Father served as a boy and for ten minutes or more I looked at the old building trying to picture the past - It is a two-story building with gable roof. Over the front door is the sign: Groceries - G. W. Elough - Hardware. Father took me there once - We then drove entirely round the Port, and I saw all the familiar spots - Many new houses & hotels have sprung up since we were there. I saw again the old Clark House. Home to supper.

Calus, Me.

1905  
Sept. 21

Clear, sunny, bright, glorious day! Some clouds in morning. An ideal day.

This morning I took a feed snaps of the corn cutting machine at work. Soon after all the corn was cut up, the pile filled and a pile left outside to be put ~~it~~ after the settling. A small amount of corn was stacked near the pile.

Later Mr., Constance, Josephine & I walked to the beach and walked both ways on it, returning by the Little River road, as the tide was low. It was very very beautiful. Constance took some pictures. Josephine captured two more of the marsh moths.

This afternoon, C., J. & I drove with Mr. Goodwin over Cedar Hill near to Wells Branch and picked a good bunch of Fringed Gentian. We came back by driving toward Kennebec and striking the turnpike.

I weighed myself before supper -  
Weight 170 lbs.! This exceeds my former weight.

Rob went to Boston this morning, returning this evening with Dr. Palmer. She says that recently in the early Ams, there were earthquake shocks not very far from here - That confirms my suspicion as to the shocks of the 18<sup>th</sup>. We kept a record at the time:

Earthquake  
shocks of  
the 18<sup>th</sup>

6.43	Ams. dock.	winrows + <sup>room</sup> cor. shock.	7.30	Sugar shake felt
6.45	"	room & S.E. window "	7.42	S.E. window shock.
7.04	"	S.E. window (slightly) "		Rob heard the shock
7.06	"	" " " "		at about 6.15 Ams.
7.09	"	2 " "(little heavier) "		
7.13	"	" " " " S.W. window "		

Elms, Me.

1905

Sept. 22

Clear, light breeze, warm inland, beautiful day.

After talking a round amongst the stock Rob, Dr. Palmer, Josephine & I took a long drive reading home about 1.30 P.M. to dinner -

We drove to Wells Branch and then turned west crossing the tracks of the Boston & Maine R.R. Eastern Division and back toward Col's Hill, stopping by Little River at a spot where there were fine woods and a deep pool. The water was very high and the sight fine. We started a Partridge, the first one I have seen here this time. I found a patch of *Gentiana Andreinii*. We found *Gentiana crenata* abundant in one place by the road and in a near field which in one place was blue with them -

This afternoon feeling a slight cold I have stayed in. The others went on to the river -

This evening Dr. Palmer read aloud "Napoleon Jackson" by Ruth McEwen Stewart, a pretty story of negro life.

Trip to Portsmouth, N.H.

1905  
Sept. 23

Clear as crystal, cool, an ideal day -

This morning Rob & I went to Portsmouth by the 9.46 A.M. train from Wells, changing cars at North Berwick. Dr. Palmer went with us as far as North Berwick. We went to attend "The Dedication Services of the Ranger Memorial Tablet by The Paul Jones Club, The National, The Messerschmitts, and The Maine Society of the Sons of the American Revolution on the 126<sup>th</sup> Anniversary of the Battle between the Bon Homme Richard and the Serapis at the North Church, Portsmouth, N.H., September 23, 1805"

The Paul Jones Club of Portsmouth have erected a Tablet at the Navy Yard on the spot where the 'Ranger' was built - There were exercises at the unveiling this morning on the spot before the exercises that we attended - Paul Jones commanded the 'Ranger'; Rob is a Son of the American Revolution - At the station the people gathered and all proceeded to the North Church where the exercises were very interesting - There were addresses by

Prof. Henry F. Friess, Old. Member of the Paul Jones Club and Maine Society of the S. A. R.,  
Gen. Francis Henry Appleton, Pres. N. E. Soc. of the S. A. R.  
Moses G. Parker, M.D., Pres. Mass. Soc. of the S. A. R.,  
Hon. Augustus F. Moulton, Historian Me. Soc. of the S. A. R.

These addresses gave a very good idea of the life of Paul Jones and the part he played in the naval history of the American Revolution -

Rob & I then had a good dinner at the Rockingham Hotel



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Trip to Portsmouth, N.H.

1905

Sept. 23

(2)

The time being short as we were to take the 2.45 P.M. train back, we did not join the party in sight-seeing, but went by ourselves to the Warner House, a typical example of an old colonial house, filled with numberless relics belonging to the house. Rob. Burns the ladies and they were very kind. The ancestor was one of the King's Privy Council and his hat, cane, dresses, etc. two hundred years old were shown, also cruetery, china, secretaries, carpets, tiles, panels without end. All too soon we hurried away, just catching our train.

When we reached Wells, we found Mr. Eddowes waiting for us, and we drove about a mile west to see a tablet of granite & bronze erected by William Barry of Kennebunk. It stands near the main road and is about nine feet high, rectangular in shape, with two bronze plates inserted. The top one represents the defence of a garrison by men and women. The lower one reads thus: "To commemorate the defence of Lieut. Joseph Storer's garrison on this ground, by Capt. James Converse, 29 Massachusetts soldiers - the neighboring yeomanry of Wells and various heroic women; June 9, 10 & 11, 1692, whereby 400 French & Indians were successfully resisted, & Wells remained the Easternmost town in the province not destroyed by the enemy."

Quiet evening at home -

Edms. Me.

1905  
Sept. 24

Clear, very cool, windy, a glorious day -

I haven't been far from the house to-day.

This morning Mr. Josephine & I walked out <sup>Search for</sup> to the Summer house with our glasses and studied Nubble Light. The distant views. We could not make out any sign of the Nubble Light which is strange, considering what we saw on the evening of the 14<sup>th</sup>. It seems impossible that we did not see the light on that occasion, a strong steady red light close in the horizon - Then Miss Dupon joined us and we went over to the sheep barn and found the sheep, some fifteen ewes that are being kept over the winter and two rams - We also saw four big Yorkshires. One has a litter of four young, five more having been killed by her going on them - I snatched two big ones, 'Buttercup' and 'Rosalie' -

This P.M. Robt & I walked down to call on Will Hill, but the house was closed - We walked about over his farm which adjoins Robt's. Since I have been here I have seen <sup>Idalia</sup> Arthemius <sup>Arthemius</sup> on the farm two specimens of Arthemius <sup>Idalia</sup> Arthemius and on Drive a little island two of Arthemius, Arthemius I have read since I have been here 'The Princess Passes' and have enjoyed it very much - He goes home to-morrow morning.

Elms, Me. to Cambridge, Mass.

1905

Sept. 25

Clear as crystal, very cool, windy -

This morning the sea was never so blue and covered with white caps. We were sorry to have to say goodbye to our kind friends. Rob drove us over to Wells, Josephine going with us. Mr. Goodwin took our trunk.

As we stood in the platform waiting for our train (9.46 Am.) a fine large Red-shouldered Hawk came soaring low down towards us till right over my head. Then he began to sail in circles, growing larger and larger, as he ascended in the blue sky against the fleecy white clouds - It seemed like a farewell to Wells -

We reached Boston at 12.30 P.M. M. went straight home, while I went up town to do errands, returning home later.

We had a tea party this evening, consisting of Dr. & Mrs. Coolidge, Miss Brown, Lucy May, & Charlie Deane (nephew) who is now a freshman at Harvard -

Wells, Me.

1905

Sept. 11-25

List of birds observed in Wells, mostly on the  
Elms Farm from September 11 to 25.

- Larus marinus* 19<sup>(K.W. had)</sup> 21<sup>2</sup>  
*" argentatus* 13<sup>1</sup> 15<sup>20 a 40</sup> 17<sup>5 a 5</sup> 19<sup>5</sup> 20<sup>32</sup> 21<sup>32</sup> 23<sup>12</sup> 24<sup>6</sup> all off beach.  
*Ardea herodias* 11<sup>1</sup> 13<sup>1</sup> 17<sup>1</sup> 20<sup>3</sup> 23<sup>1</sup> 24<sup>1</sup> all on the farm  
*Tringa minutilla* & *Eremetes pusillus* 17<sup>1</sup> 21<sup>1</sup> - all on Elms beach.  
*Nelotomas solitarius* 13<sup>1</sup> 15<sup>2</sup> 16<sup>2</sup>  
*Bonasa umbellus* 19<sup>(K.W. had)</sup> 22<sup>1</sup>  
*Buteo lineatus* 14<sup>1</sup> 25<sup>1</sup> Wells Beach Station  
*Pandion haliaetus leucoccephalus* 20<sup>3</sup>  
*Ceryle alcyon* 15<sup>1</sup> Little River  
*Sphyrapicus varius* 24<sup>1</sup> in apple tree  
*Colaptes auratus luteus* 21<sup>1</sup> pasture inland 24<sup>2</sup>  
*Chordeiles virginianus* 23<sup>(K.W. had)</sup>  
*Trochilus colubris* 22<sup>(K.W. had)</sup> 13<sup>1</sup> 21<sup>1</sup> 22<sup>1</sup>  
*Tyrannus tyrannus* 11<sup>1</sup> 13<sup>1</sup>  
*Sayornis phoebe* 22<sup>1</sup> on fence rail  
*Corvus brachyrhynchos* 11<sup>1</sup> 13<sup>1</sup> 14<sup>1</sup> 15<sup>1</sup> 16<sup>1</sup> 17<sup>1</sup> 19<sup>1</sup>  
*Molothrus ater* 14<sup>1</sup> 21<sup>1</sup> 22<sup>1</sup> 23<sup>1</sup> 24<sup>1</sup> 25<sup>1</sup>  
*Passer domesticus* always abundant about the barn and  
 often seen in flocks near Little River  
*Astragalinus tristis* 13<sup>1</sup> 19<sup>1</sup> 22<sup>1</sup>  
*Poocetes gramineus* 13<sup>1</sup> 14<sup>1</sup> 15<sup>1</sup> 20<sup>1</sup> 21<sup>1</sup> 22<sup>1</sup> 24<sup>1</sup>  
*Ammodramus sandwichensis savanna* 13<sup>1</sup> on fence at mouth  
*Spizella socialis* 11<sup>1</sup> 13<sup>1</sup> 14<sup>1</sup> 15<sup>1</sup> 17<sup>1</sup> 19<sup>1</sup> 22<sup>1</sup> 24<sup>1</sup>  
*Melospiza cinerea melodia* 13<sup>1</sup> 14<sup>1</sup> 15<sup>1</sup> 16<sup>1</sup>  
*Hirundo erythrogastra* 23<sup>1</sup>  
*Compsothlypis americana usneae* 13<sup>1</sup> on in  
*Dendroica aestiva* 13<sup>1</sup> 14<sup>1</sup> 15<sup>1</sup>  
*" coronata* 13<sup>1</sup> 14<sup>1</sup> 15<sup>1</sup> 16<sup>1</sup> 21<sup>1</sup> 22<sup>1</sup>

Wells, Me

1905

Sept. 11-25

(2)

*Dendroica pensylvanica* 15<sup>in</sup> border of woods by mouth of Little River  
 " *striata* 15' " " " " " " "  
 " *virens* 15' " " " " " " "  
*Geothlypis trichas* *brachydactyla* 14<sup>8</sup> <sup>in</sup> 15<sup>8+8</sup> <sup>in</sup> border of woods, mouth of "  
*Merula migratoria* 14<sup>6</sup> 15<sup>10 or 12</sup> 16<sup>3</sup> 17<sup>3</sup> 21<sup>1</sup> 24<sup>1</sup>  
*Sialia sialis* 13<sup>12</sup> 14<sup>6</sup> 16<sup>8</sup> 17<sup>6</sup> 21<sup>6</sup> 22<sup>12</sup>

Total 33-

All observed by me excepting two or three cases where the author is recorded. During these two weeks there was much bad weather.

Cambridge to Lancaster Mass.

1905

Sept. 27

M. & J. took the 4.55 P.M. train, North Station, for Lancaster where we are to visit John & Mrs. Weyer for a few days. We reached South Lancaster at 6.10 and were driven to the house where we were cordially welcomed by them all - Evelyn, Nora, Natalie & Duncan are all at home - After a pleasant dinner we spent the evening talking in the parlor -

Launceston, Mass.

1905  
Sept. 28

Clear as crystal, calm, cool -

After breakfast John & I walked down to the Museum and inspected all the new things. There are more pumps, among other Kittling's Warblers (♂, ♀, nest & eggs), treaded back Zebolink etc. ditto. More choice mounts are in place. Mrs. Bayard & Mr. Dore drove down later and Mr. was delighted with everything.

John & I walked home through his grounds.

This afternoon John & I drove through Launceston and over Robinson Hill in Bolton, where we had a very fine view, including West Wachuset. On the way I saw the big elm. Returning home we walked up to Bayard & Bayard's. Bayard met us in his automobile and took me to his house. The ladies drove. Mrs. Bayard & Bayard was Ruth Simpkins, and we were much pleased to meet her. They have a very large and beautiful house, furnished with costly paintings, tapestries, etc., valuable old books and the like. The view is very fine, and the whole place has been made in three years -

Before going to Bayard's as we were sitting on the piazza, I saw a Yellow-bellied Flycatcher close over our heads on the edge of the roof of the house. John tried to shoot it but failed. Saw large flocks of Cedarbirds & Robins during the day, several Meadow Larks, Chipping etc. Saw several -  
On an afternoon drive I heard a Katydid.

Launceston, Mass.

£905

Sept. 29

Clear, cool, calm, a perfect fall day.

This morning John & I walked over the lawn hunting for birds. Robins & Cedarbirds are very abundant. Yesterday we saw flocks of Cedarbirds number in at least fifty birds in a flock. Robins have been streaming over head continuously. I shall enumerate separately the birds seen on my visit.

Then we took a long drive with bird glasses and botany boxes going northeast into a bit of Lunenburg & Stillriver. The foliage in the lowland was grand, the colors exquisite. We listed many common birds, a Sapsucker being a very unusual bird for Launceston. We collected many Crows & Cuckoos for Nora to press. A Red-shouldered Hawk soared beautifully near us at one time. We got home 6 o'clock.

This afternoon I helped Nora put the plants into press, naming them for her, and then Mrs. Thayer, Mr. John & I went over to the aviary and saw the Hawks & Owls fed on rabbit. The lone christened José Clenchilli's Red-tail. Joe. He is in fine adult plumage. There are two Crows brought up from young birds. The door is open all day and one flies about freely returning every night. The other one rarely leaves the pen. Fluffy & Prince, the Barred Owls, are in fine condition. They are both females.



Lancaster, Mass.

1905

Sept. 29

(2)

We then walked over to the pheasant grounds to see the birds fed. The fourth Bayard Thayer and his wife and little child, Constance there. First a large flock of Mallards came flying towards us alighting very near as in the grass to be fed. It was a beautiful sight. These birds were hatched & reared on the place and are not confined - They have a small pond in the woods near by. There were also ducks and Geese, cackling and calling for food. It was feeding time. Around us on every side were the Pheasants to the number of over one thousand. The young birds that I saw on my last visit have grown up and are now wandering about more and more, feeding by themselves, but returning, at the call of the keepers, to their regular feed daily. They came flying from every direction, and as the man walked through the grass, dropping the food (mixed meal, grain &c) in the different runs, Pheasants appeared from every where flying and running to the meal. Before them I was glad to learn that the disease that was killing the chicks at my last visit was checked. One large enclosure was filled with birds to be kept for next year's breeding. It was an experience to see such a sight.

The evening was spent quietly together. We go home to-morrow morning.

Sept 28

Returned home by 9:38 A.M. train, So. Lancaster. Today brilliant.

# Launceston, Mass.

1905

Sept. 28-29

List of birds observed in Launceston, Mass., during  
the two days, September 28 & 29. Weather clear, cool.

1. Bonasa umbellus. 1, woods - 29<sup>th</sup>
2. Phasianus colchicus torquatus, many wandering free from the  
Thayer preserve - there are over one thousand in the flock.
3. Accipiter cooperii. 1<sup>st</sup> directly over our head, low down, scaling. 29<sup>th</sup>
4. Buteo lineatus 29<sup>th</sup>
5. Pandion haliaetus leucocephalus, 29<sup>th</sup> over the lawn <sup>with 12 m.</sup>
6. Sphyrapicus varius. 29<sup>th</sup> alighted on a low pine within a few rods of us  
close by the roadside. We saw the scarlet crown & throat, yellow belly.  
<sup>with 12 m.</sup>
7. Colaptes auratus luteus. numerous both days. \*
8. Empidonax flaviventris. 28<sup>th</sup> <sup>with 12 m.</sup> on gutter of roof. We were sitting on  
the road portico, when I saw almost directly overhead on the gutter  
of the roof a brilliantly colored yellow-bellied flycatcher. To save for  
some time and with my glass I made out the sps perfectly.  
John saw it too. It flew to a neighboring tree and he tried to  
shoot it, but failed, it was probably wounded it.
9. Corvus brachyrhynchos. Abundant daily. \*
10. Cyanocitta cristata. Abundant daily and very noisy.
11. Sturnella magna. Frequent in grassy pastures, daily. \*
12. Carpodacus purpureus. 29<sup>th</sup> in the lawn
13. Passer domesticus. about the stables -
14. Artamus leucorhynchus. several -
15. Pooecetes gramineus. frequent. field & road
16. Spizella monticola 28<sup>th</sup> 29<sup>th</sup>
17. " socialis. Exceedingly abundant daily everywhere.  
Flocks of fifty or more were before us as we drove.  
I must have seen a thousand Chippies.
18. " pusilla. 2 or 3 daily.
19. Junco hyemalis. 29<sup>th</sup> numerous

## Lancaster, Mass.

1905

Sept. 28-29

(2)

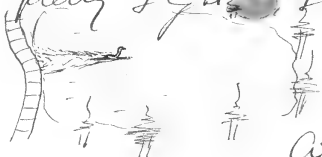
20. Melospiza cinerea melodia. a few each day.
21. Pipilo erythrophthalmus. 29<sup>1</sup> <sup>few birds seen</sup> calling.
22. Ampelis cedrorum. Extremely abundant both days. They fed freely in the shrubbery by the road near the house, and rose from there in flocks of fifty birds each at least. We certainly saw about the place and on our drives at least five or six hundred birds. Young birds were frequently noted.
23. Tyrus olivaceus. 29<sup>1</sup> calling or whining.
24. Dendroica coronata. 29<sup>2</sup> & 3
25. " striata. 29<sup>5</sup> & 6
26. Setophaga ruticilla. 29<sup>1</sup>
27. Galeoscoptes carolinensis. 28<sup>1</sup> & 29<sup>1</sup> seen.
28. Toxostoma rufum. 29<sup>3</sup>
29. Sitta carolinensis. 29<sup>1</sup> It flew from a tree to the ground and hopped about, feeding for a full minute -
30. Parus atricapillus. 29<sup>1</sup> 30<sup>1</sup>
31. Regulus satrapa. 29<sup>1</sup>
32. Hylocichla guttata pallasi. 29<sup>1</sup> words.
33. Junco migratoria. 28 & 29 <sup>extremely</sup> abundant. I never saw so many Robins in two days before. They streamed over the lake continuously, and on our drives they would rise in clouds and dart away. They were very wild and must be from the north. We certainly saw two or three thousand birds. They frequently indulged in a soft, beautiful song.
34. Sialia sialis. Frequent daily. We constantly heard the notes in the air and saw many, at least forty or fifty.
35. Colinus virginianus. 29<sup>2</sup> PM. Seen by Hair, the Scotch Keeper, when we were with him. They were on a fence bar. We did not see them.

Cambridge, Mass. to Shelburne, N.H.

1905  
Oct. 10

Clear as crystal, calm & very cool.

We took the 9 A.M. train at the North Station, making the usual home and a quarter wait at Portland and reaching Shelburne at 5.05 P.M. It was a cool, pleasant run - The scenery at this season is peculiarly beautiful. The tide was very high and the salt marshes by Lynn, Ipswich, Hampton, etc. were wonderfully fine. The immense stretches of marsh back of Hampton Beach were dotted with innumerable stacks of hay, and the effect was very fine. As we were running between Agamemnon Station and North Berwick Station in Maine I saw very near to the train a Pied-billed Grebe in a piece of water by the track - I was first attracted to the bird by the ripples in the water which was as smooth as glass. The bird was very close to the track and began to swim away as the train approached. It was a very pretty sight, something like this:



Gus Philbrook met us at the station and we were right glad to see him -

At the house we found

Miss Fanny, Margorie Lawrence, Miss Helen & Miss Louise Davenport, <sup>Elizabeth H.</sup> Miss Smith, Mrs. Eudicot, Mrs. Charles W. Reardon & Eudicot, Mrs. & Miss Cheney and six ladies. 3 Temperance women.

(Miss King)

Shelburne, N.H.

1905

Oct. 11

Cloudy with bursts of sunshine during the morning,  
very cool -

This morning soon after breakfast, Mr. McMillan, Mrs. McMillan & Andrew appeared in the Columbia. The two latter stand here, and Mrs. Rauland, Gus & I drove to the Endicott Farm where Mrs. R. got out, the rest of us continuing to Gorham. The sun was out most of the time and the woods by the road and on the mountain sides were richly colored with the variegated leaves. The canoe bushes has been losing their leaves freely in this region, and their white trunks & branches give a beautiful effect. It will grow more & more beautiful. We left Gus in Gorham and returned to the McMillan house with a man whom Mr. Rauland sent back with us to Gorham and returning to Hillbrook Farm with Gus, in time for dinner.

A huge dam is being constructed at Lead Mine Brook by Berlin Electric Co. and Mr. McMillan is going to fight it. He has erected a dam across a piece of the river on his own land. This dam is planned out by the recent one. It is a long story and the volume I shall consist with great interest. Mr. M. finds that he owns a part of an island used in the construction of the dam by the Company.

This P.M. Gus & Miss Fanny showed us over the new portion of the dam, and later M. & I walked to Wheelock's, admiring the exquisite foliage. The patterned leaves to send home - I showed my photos in the evening.

Shelburne, N.H.

1905

Oct. 12

I saw a dozen Rusty Blackbirds this P.M. above Gus's, between Legation & Elm's. They were in the trees by the road and we got very near them. They were wild & noisy, much of the time, but not black. All were in the trees. The birds were a little bit

Heavy rain last night and raining during the morning most of the time, very cloudy but not raining in P.M. not raining in the evening but cloudy.

The bad weather kept us in during the morning. I read & wrote. This afternoon Gus & I drove up to Lead Mine Bridge and I was appalled at the destruction of the historic beauty of the spot. Huge cofferdams are erected about the suspension bridge and all the river mud flows under the small bridge connecting the island with the north shore. Below this bridge another large bridge is being constructed. The beautiful island just above the two bridges, which it has been recently discovered belongs to Mr. McMillan. Though told with a warranty deed to the Electric Company, is the connecting point of two cofferdams and trees have been cut on it, as well as on the north shore of the river, where now is a large waste gravel bank instead of the beautiful slope covered with trees. I never saw such a transformation. Mr. McMillan have just served through the Sheriff a Bill of Equity upon the various parties concerned in the work going on. His own dam constructed some way above the bridge is flawed over and rendered useless.

We called at the McMillans and talked it over. Gus then drove to Gorham and I staid looking over places with Mrs. McMillan. Till Gus returned and we drove home. It looks as if the clouds were breaking this evening.

Shelburne, N.H.

1905

Oct. 13

Cloudy and sunny at intervals, a smart hail storm in the afternoon, rainy evening, cold & windy.

It has not been an ideal day. The big peaks have been covered with snow, and a hail storm sent its rattling pebbles upon us in the afternoon. This morning Gus & I walked up to the spring in the woods and back by way of Leighton's woods where we saw his men sawing down a noble white pine, perfect in proportions and from 60 to 75 years old. It was in a beautiful grove of trees by a brook. We then walked over the ridge by Higgins Rock and on the way down I saw some fine color in the maples. The hills around was beautifully colored also. Reaching the house, Ed took Mr. and walked back over the ridge again admiring the colors & the view and then we strolled down to the river. From this point the views of the farm and the colored hills extending from behind the house to Lewis' Nest were truly fine. There was a blaze of color - Honee & Orin.

During afternoon Mr. & Mrs. McMillan & Ellen called in the automobile. Mrs. McMillan brought down her microscope that I got for her from a through Mr. Leavitt in July last, with her Manual and a plant which she had rightly determined, *Polygonum acre*. Mr. M. invited me to return to Boston later with them in the auto. I can hardly do it.

Two of the ladies, Miss Tunis & Miss Meyer, left for Boston this Am. Mrs. Ducklee came this afternoon.

Shelburne, N.H.

1905

Oct. 14

Clear as crystal, cool, very windy, an ideal day.

It was a glorious sight this morning, on rising and looking out of the window, to see the big peaks (Mt. Madison & Adams) gleaming white with snow. Even Moriah and adjoining heights had a decided fleck of white on their tops. It was wonderfully clear. After breakfast Gus & I drove up to Lead Mine Bridge. The subdued reds of many shades, and yellows, browns and the greens of the conifers made a rich and attractive combination, mingled with the pure white of the birches, becoming more and more prominent as the leaves fall. I never saw a more thrilling sight than when we arrived at Gates Cottage and the White Mountain burst upon us in all their glory. Boiling white clouds lay over the summits just hiding the peaks of all but Madison, while the snow lay sparkling white on all the range down to the tree line. At a point a little beyond Gates Cottage, I attempted a picture of this scene, but nothing can do more than give a faint suggestion of its beauties.

At Lead Mine Bridge a large force of men are busily at work. I took six pictures showing the working with steam drill by the high sand bank, the cofferdams, the new bridge and the water boiling through under the bridges on the north side of the river. It is a gigantic work and I wonder much



Shelburne, N.H.

1905

Oct. 14 what will be the result of the coming suit  
(2) that Mr. McMillan will inaugurate against  
the parties engaged in this work, The Berlin  
Electric Light Company, Mr. Hayes of the Maine  
Savings Bank that furnishes the money,  
and Mr. Astor who gave a warranty deed  
to the above company of the sale of the  
islands including the one near the bridge,  
from which island runs at the present mo-  
ment two cofferdams. Ward Bros. who  
are doing the work are also of course con-  
cerned. This island just mentioned, it is  
now found belongs to Mr. McMillan - The  
deed proving this exist. Nobody therefore has  
a right to meddle with his island, attacking  
cofferdams thereto and cutting down trees,  
to say nothing of flooding out his dam.  
It is all very exciting -

It received and was quite lively - I took it out back of the hill behind the  
house and released it into the water. It is a vigorous pine stump - It ran under  
them and I hope it will be able to care for itself -

We drove on to Yorkham and returned in  
time for dinner

This afternoon Mr & I with Miss Louise Davenport  
& Mrs. Dunklee walked down to Lewis' herd, en-  
joying the beautiful foliage - The spruces  
were loaded with cones this year, the tops  
of the trees being solid with them - This was  
the case with the White Spruce on the road  
leading in by Wheeler's Pond. It is the only  
tree of this species that I know of in this  
vicinity - We saw several Junco & Myrtle  
Warblers - After our return Lawrence brought me a Winter Wren which  
he had rescued from the cat - I laid it on a table but apparently unharmed ex-  
cept for the loss of some feathers on back & tail, on my table. The bird can hear

Shelburne, N. H.

1905  
Oct. 15

Partly cloudy, with bright sun most of the day. Cool early Am.; became quite warm - A very beautiful day -

This morning Mrs. Ducklee, Miss Smith, Gus & I took a drive, first to Steven's Farm and over Leadmine Bridge and back over Shelburne Bridge home. It was as beautiful as ever. The Red Spruces are laden with cones this year as I never saw before - Gus says that he never saw such an abundance - I photographed one fine Red Spruce in a pasture beyond Gates'. At Steven's Farm we watched for some time a fine adult Red-tailed Hawk soaring overhead far up off the edge of the trees. Finally he alighted on a stump and after resting there awhile sailed off over the Crag. His bright red tail was plainly visible as he tilted one way and the other, as he soared around -

At Leadmine Bridge we inspected the whole great work, walking out to the Island over the big coffer-dam and going over the new bridge, etc.

This afternoon M. & I sat under the pines behind the house, and enjoyed the view. Then we sat on Sunset Rock and walked round by the Funder Cottage.

I have learned that Mr. McMillan's freeman shot a deer yesterday. Ellen who lived here saw it. He also shot yesterday on Middle Mountain a bear weighing about 20 lbs. A she bear with two cubs recently drove away some men behind Mt. Cabot.

Mr. Rantoul came yesterday P.M.

Shelburne, N.H.

1905

Oct, 16

Trip to Crystal Cascade -

Cloudy and sunny, mild, calm, glorious day.

This morning Miss Smith, Mrs. Dumblee, Gus & I drove to Crystal Cascade - The glorious views of the mountains, ever more and more wonderful as we drew nearer the Glen were most impressive - We crossed and recrossed several times Deabody River and followed the south branch past the Glen till we passed over the divide and entered the valley of the Ellis River which rises in Tuckerman's Ravine - The two branches of Deabody River rise in Huntington's Ravine & Bear Gulch. The stupendous walls of Tuckerman's & Huntington's Ravines towered above us and we stopped by the road at the entrance to Crystal Cascade, 19 miles from home. Gus soon had a fire burning and among the trees we had a delicious out-of-door lunch with much gollity.

Then all but Miss Smith walked in some 15 minutes walk to the Cascade, where Ellis River tumbles over the cliff. It is a magnificent fall and there was much water in it. It is bordered by dense growth of Red Spruce loaded with cones so heavy that the tops are a solid brown color. Returning to the road we packed up and enjoyed our long drive home. The clouds were richly colored as the sun set. We reached the house about quarter past 7.

It is a coincidence that our drive to Glen Ellis Falls last year with the same party the same kind of lunch by the roadside and the same weather was also on October 16.

Shelburne, N.H.

1905

Oct. 17

Clear with heavy cumulus clouds, very windy and quite cold, a brisk autumn day.

The leaves are dropping more and more and the spray is becoming the prominent feature now. There is still much color on the hills, but it is subdued in character and ere long the beeches and birches oaks will be the only deciduous trees to show color. The lace-like spray of birches fringes the tops of the hills, with the clear sky behind and the beauty of the woods at this season is unparalleled.

This morning I walked over to the village, taking two or three pictures on the way, and called on Mr. Simpson at the postoffice. We had a long talk over Scotland, its scenery, its many dialects and his experiences when he lived there. He is a true Scotchman and he read to me in the native dialect. On my return I met Miss Louise Davenport at the bridge and returned with her once more to the postoffice. We got back to dinner.

This afternoon I drove to Gorham with Gus. We stopped at Mr. McMillan's to leave Mrs. Endicott and Endicott. Mrs. Rantoul left this morning with Mr. McMillan in his 'Columbia' for Boston and Endicott will stay at the McMillans till they leave.

We then drove to Exeter and did errands. I visited a store on the main street and saw the wounded head of the deer that we saw on October 16, 1904, after he was shot in the Pinkham Notch. I took some photographs. Gus introduced me to Judge Evans, who is engaged by Mr. McMillan in the bridge troubles. Returning we stopped a moment at the McMillans where I named a plant. Home to supper.

Shelburne, N.H.

1905  
Oct. 18

Clear part of the Am. at intervals, cloudy P.M., raining after 9.30 A.M.

Not feeling quite right to-day. I have kept in the house, reading and working over photographs, etc. Miss Smith, Mrs. Dumblebee, Mayorie & Sus drove to Milan, through Sorburn & Berlin, and I was very sorry to miss the trip. I spent some little time to-day, showing my photographs to some of the ladies. This has been a very quiet day with nothing worthy of record -

Shelburne, N.H.

1905  
Oct. 19

Cloudy, mild -

Not being quite up to the mark, I  
staid in the house to-day - The weather  
was threatening and unpleasant - I read  
about half of the Bible and worked  
at my account books and the day  
passed quickly -

Shelburne, N.H.

1905  
Oct. 20

Heavy clouds and mist, with rain at intervals throughout the day.

It was too unpleasant to be out to-day. I spent my time as I did yesterday.

Shelburne, Vt.

1905

Oct. 21

Cold & blustering, very heavy wind, heavy wind clouds and bursts of sun.

It has been very uncomfortable out-of-doors and we staid in most of the day, reading, writing, etc. About noon we took a walk down the road to the School House and then paced to & fro where the wind didn't blow a hurricane - The fine large white birch stump by the brook just below here has been half taken off by a wind since we were here last and I am glad that I have taken a photograph of it, no. 210, Oct. 19, 1904. I saw a Buteo, soaring over the trees, for a few seconds but could not identify it though it seemed to me to be a Broadwing.



1905  
Oct. 22

Shelburne, N.H.  
Drive round the Dolly Cop Road.

Morning clear windy, afternoon, cloudy, calm.

It has been a glorious day -

Miss Smith, Mrs. Ducklee, Gus & I started off this morning at about 9:40 and drove round the Dolly Cop Road, 36 miles. The views of the peaks covered with snow were very grand. All the inequalities stood out with great prominence and the glass showed the very depths where the snow had drifted. We went over Randolph Hill returning by the Pinkham notch. The Red Spruces were laden with cones and we saw a grove of White Spruces ~~Pinus~~ very densely covered the cones. I photographed some Red Spruce tops and a ~~the~~ Beech stump covered with a Polyporus of which I took some specimens. I took a few other pictures, one of an old White Pine stump, some 4 ft. through at the top which was about 4 ft. from the ground. We lunched at the foot of the Dolly Cop road, by a beautiful stream. Gus soon had the fire going, and hot lamb steak, hot coffee, etc. warmed us up and cheered us too. I found by the road shortly before lunch the remains of two Partridges, apparently pulled to pieces by juncos for the breasts and thrown aside - I took what I could for identification (probably togata). The next juncos everywhere - Delightful drive home. Lawrence & Victor son of one of the men here, gave us two Bonasa tails. The birds were shot here to-day. We got home at 4:45.

Shelburne, N.H.

1905

Oct. 23

Cloudy and sunny, very cool, breezy -

After writing this morning, M. & I started for a walk with Miss Louise Davenport, accompanied by Rolie, whom we sent home before and proceeded to Mr. Wheeler's where two deer were hanging in his barn dressed. They had been shot on the 20<sup>th</sup> & 21<sup>st</sup> last in the near wood. One was a buck with spike horns and one a doe. We photographed them as they hung. I used plates in my camera - I also took some snaps at the hens by the barn.

Ens brought from the woods this morning a fine cone-laden Red Spruce tip which I also photographed in front of the house.

This afternoon I drove with the two Miss Davenports over Keed Mine Bridge to the McMillans to make a call. We found all in but McMillan & Ellen and had a very pleasant talk. They go down to Boston on the 31<sup>st</sup>. On the drive home

Ens got a White Pine tip with many cones from a small tree in dense thickets. I propose to photograph it to-morrow -

Birds are scarce. Bluebirds & Robins were seen on our drive and this morning I saw some Myrtle Warblers and Golden-crowned Kinglets in the apple trees by the house.

Shelburne, N.H.

1905

Oct. 24

Dully cloudy day with short bursts of sun in the morning, dull and partly raining in the p.m. & evening.

I spent the morning with Miss Louise Davenport taking photographs - Sam got a White Pine top with cones yesterday, and we set it up and took some pictures. The heavy clouds made it hard. I also took a set picture of the Red Spruce top that Sam set up in front of the house. Then we drove down to the Logging Camp behind Wheelers and I took a few pictures there. Saw a Golden-Crowned Kinglet on the way. Back to dinner late.

After dinner we went up to Miss Davenport's room where she had arranged against the wall a White Pine branch from the specimen of this morning. She put it against a blanket, and had been photographing it in the morning. I exposed three films on it under her guidance as to time.

Later Mrs. McMillan called with her mother Mrs. Endicott who has come back to stay, Endicott and Ellen came too. The McMillans go to Boston on the 31<sup>st</sup> and may go South soon.

## Shelburne, N.H.

1905

Oct. 25

Very clear till about noon, then heavy cloud over the sun the rest of the day, brilliant clouds at sunset, very cold, considerable wind. Miss Smith left this morning.

This morning I walked over to the Knubble and went over it, recalling the days when first I botanized there. It is just as it used to be in the early '80s. A little later I took my camera and took pictures near the house, one being on the slope of the Knubble, looking through the white birches - About 11.30 Geo. drove Mrs. Davenport, Miss Louise Davenport & me below Wheeler's where Miss Davenport & I spent some time photographing white birches in a field where the Austin Hope cellar is - The sun was more or less obscured. In the field by the Knubble, I saw a Sharp-shinned Hawk fly past me. A Winter Wren flew from a low bush close by me near the stump on the brook below the house.

This afternoon Miss Louise Davenport, M. & I walked to Bates Cottage, 2 miles - It was very lovely. The white birches are exquisite now against the sky. Medium Cedars & Washington in their white dresses were resplendent in glory. I saw by the road in a small tree a Blk-throated Green Warbler, just beyond the old Green place. It was very busy feeding and we were about 15 ft. from it and left it there. I watched it with my glass several minutes. The black & yellow on the throat indicated a ♀ or imm. bird. It is certainly a very late date. All its markings were very conspicuously shown -

## Shelburne, N.H.

Aug 25

(2)

On our return we turned into the wood road just east of the bridge over Mill Brook, leading down into the meadow. After passing through the woods you enter the meadow. In the center stands a few large White Pine and underneath it is a Tablet bearing the following inscription: "Sacred to the memory of Peter Poor, shot by an Indian, Tom Hegan, and buried [sic] on this spot, Aug. 5, 1781. Erected by W.B. Gates." The punctuation is mine.

Drive to Bethel, Me. and return.  
Shelburne, N.H.

1905  
Oct. 26

The ground has been frozen hard to-day - When I passed this morning the road was frozen, and at a wintering track we found a good deal of ice when the wooden pole had slipped. It was in yellow.

Cold, early morning,  $24^{\circ}$  at 8 o'clock, bright sun and calm all day, cloudless sky, wonderful weather.

This has been a day to live for. At 9.30 Miss Fanning, Mrs. Drunklee, Gus & I started for Bethel, driving down the north side of the Androscoggin River. The crisp air, balmy sun, beautiful views over mountain and meadow, feathery birches gleaming white, white oaks in russet-brown scattered over the slopes, the leafless spray of elm, maple and other trees with the green of the junos and the variegated hues of the low plants made a scene to remember forever. Birds were scarce - Two Redwings and a flock of about six American Meropontes were the only interesting observations made. The former flew into a tree close by and gave the characteristic chirps of the sps. The latter flew up stream and alighted in the River opposite us. I made out one good male. We photo'd on the way. After raining at the Prospect Inn we scattered for a while. I made a very pleasant call on Dr. Gehring who took me through his woods and showed me the work done during the past year. A nice stone fireplace and chimney and wood shed have been added to the 'shack'. It was very attractive. I did not see Mrs. Gehring. We left Bethel at three and reached home by five o'clock. Taking the south side to Silead and crossing the bridge.

Shelburne, N.H.

1905  
Oct. 27

Clear, sunny, still, cold, 20° last night.

Another glorious day has passed -  
I staid about the place this morning,  
taking a few last pictures preparatory to  
our return tomorrow. I made two  
exposures with my camera at a water  
color that hangs in the dining room of  
the house here in 1886, painting by  
Rev. F. B. Allen, now in Boston.

This afternoon Gus invited Mrs. Endicott,  
Mrs. Dunklee & I to drive round Head  
Mine Bridge. It was all as beau-  
tiful as ever along the way. At the  
bridge there are now pumping the  
water out of the huge coffee-dam.

In not many days, work on the big  
dam will begin -

We stopped at the McMillans and  
saw them all. They go to Boston  
on the 31<sup>st</sup> and spend November  
at the Victoria. Mrs. McMillan  
will take her pressed plants with  
her and I hope to get them  
mounted for her -

The Buttonbush behind the house is still alive  
but the pigs rub against the stems so hard that I  
fear it cannot survive much longer. It-leaved  
out and flowered this year. I saw to-day this  
year's shoots, a foot and a half long. I also saw  
the remains of this year's flower heads.

Button-  
bush.

Shelburne, N.H. to Cambridge, Mass.

1905  
Oct. 28

Cloudy, cool, pleasant -

We bade the good people farewell this morning, and Mrs. Dunklee, Miss Heben and Miss Louise Davenport, M. & I took the 8.30 train for Boston. Mrs. D. left us at Portland. The rest of us kept together, lunched in the Union Station and reached Boston at 4 P.M., where we bade our friends goodbye and got home by 5 P.M.





## Shelburne, N.H.

1905

Oct. 10-28

Record of Temperature between October 10 & 28.  
 I kept the Thermometer in an open shed not  
 exposed to the sun - minimum refers to the  
 previous night, maximum to the day mentioned.

October	A.M.	Min.		Max		P.M.
10					49	9.00
11	8.00	39	47	48	46	6.00
12	8.00	45	48	53	45	7.45
13	8.00	39	43	50	44	6.00
14	8.00	38	41	60	52	6.00
15	8.15	44	47	72	64	5.00
16	8.00	41	45	69	57	7.00
17	7.45	43	47	59	49	6.00
18	8.00	34	42	64	56	8.15
19	8.00	55	62	64	59	6.00
20	8.00	49	49	49	46	6.45
21	8.15	38	40	43	36	6.15
22	8.15	31	34	48	37	8.00
23	8.00	30	32	49	43	5.00
24	8.15	30	33	44	40	9.45
25	8.00	37	37	47	37	5.00
26	8.00	23	24	47	32	6.45
27	8.00	20	23	50	43	5.10
28	7.00	36	37			
Average		37.3+		53.9-		

# Cambridge to New York

1905  
Nov. 13

Clear A.M., clouding up in P.M.,  
Mary, George, Helen Dexter, M. & I  
took the 10.03 A.M. train (N.Y., New Haven  
& Hartford) at the Dartmouth St. Station for  
New York. We had a very pleasant  
run on, the views on the Sound being  
very beautiful. We left the train at  
125th St. took a cross town car to  
8th Avenue, and the elevated to 81st St.  
where we found the Hotel Endicott  
close by, which is the headquarters for  
the A.C.U., which meets this week.  
We have comfortable quarters. I have  
seen Mr. & Mrs. Sage, Dr. Fisher, Dr. &  
Mrs. Roberts, Mrs. Wheelock, Mr. H.R. York,  
Mr. Myalls of Templeton Mass, Dr. T. S.  
Palmer, Will Brewster.

We had a pleasant dinner and  
talked in the evening. The Fellows  
went over to the Amer. Mus. to  
their meeting.

New York, N.Y.

1905

Nov. 14

Brilliant, clear, cold day.

This morning I met many more of the members of the Union and we all went over to the Amer. Museum at 10 o'clock - M. went down town but came to the Museum at lunch time - I walked round the building and took a snap photograph of it from 8<sup>th</sup> Ave. We had a very pleasant morning listening to the paper & illustrated talk - Finby & J. H. showed fine slides - Mrs. Macmillan was there and she brought Mrs. Rantoul back after lunch - The groups of birds up stairs are very wonderful, the ptarmigans, Bird Rock, scene in the San Juan valley, Cock's Island are marvellously produced. It would take days to see all the wonders in the building. The members of the Union all lunched & dined together at six o'clock here - It was a pleasant affair - M. & I sat with Mrs. Rantoul & Mrs. Macmillan - Then we all walked over to the Museum again and saw the groups illuminated, and in the lecture room there was an exhibition of a projector which cast on the screen not only slides, but also solid opaque objects giving all the natural colors, such as, photographs, a watch, illustrations from an open book, etc. - DeCort's mounted butterflies were being shown - I was much interested in a section of the globe showing the far north with the explorations marked on it. We got home by 10 P.M.

I saw a flicking at 1 o'clock in a low tree by the Museum. I had a good view of its coloration. At intervals it uttered a clear whistle.

New York, N.Y.

1905  
Nov. 15

Sunny with light clouds - Short rain in the evening.

A very busy day - After breakfast Mr. went off shopping, the rest of us including Rob Lord who has joined us, went down town in the subway - George & I continued on the express train in the subway to the Battery. The subway is immense, the stations very large & commodious. We visited the Aquarium which is very fine and walked up Broadway, stopping in to Trinity Church, and also to a large house furnishing store where Rob introduced us to Ruthven Lord, a sister of Mrs. Ludlum. We finally returned by elevator to 81<sup>st</sup> St. and went to the Museum and lunched and listened to the afternoon exercises. Mrs. McMillan was there, also Miss Moore. The papers were good. The occasion of the meeting was Mr. Abbott Thayer's 'The Principles of the Disguising Coloration of Animals' - It was a most remarkable talk illustrated by many views. A panther in front of a panther skin, in a large dark room with only a electric bulb turned on from above the animal, was invisible to the audience in the room some rods away - When the light was turned off and one turned on from below, the animal was distinctly seen. M & I with Neil Brewster took <sup>dinner</sup> with Dr. Dwight & his father & mother - Mr. Fleming & Dr. Bishop were there & we had a delightful evening. Dr. D. showed me the Index, foreign skins, etc.

I saw a Stinking in a small tree by the Museum yesterday

New York, N.Y.

1905

Nov. 16

Dull morning clearing in the afternoon.

I walked a little in the Park this morning and then spent some time among the various collections in the Museum. The fossil room with the skeletons and colored restorations of prehistoric monsters is exceedingly fine.

I saw again the wonderful groups of *Flamingos* &c. &c. Heard a few papers, the most interesting being Mr. Beebe's on the birds of the Bronx Park, and Dr. Roberts on a remarkable *Lophortyx* (Ivory). It will of course be printed. After lunch we all (Mr. excepted) went over to the Brooklyn Institute of Art & Sci., via subway & electric over Brooklyn Bridge, and some four miles beyond.

Mr. Lucas who is in charge received us with his wife. The building is a very large and handsome one in a large park. A large stone arch surrounded by trees (Ivory stand) at the entrance of the park. A Starling was sitting in the very top. We had two talks in the large lecture room, one by Mr. Cherry and a fine illustrated lecture by Mr. Finley on some Oregon & N. Cal. birds. Bird photography has reached its climax. A lunch followed, and after a brief inspection of the beautiful building with its fine collections of animals, birds, etc. I discussed birds with Dr. H. B. Bishop, Palmer, Hemis, & Dutcher. I left drooped by his house & picked up M. at Howard Mansfield's where I shook hands with the family and then we returned to our boat at Pier 84.

New York, N.Y.

1905  
Nov. 17

Clear, quite cool, bracing - An ideal day.

This morning we all went down to the Battery, and were received at the Aquarium by the Director, Mr. Townsend. There were about 35 of the A.C.U. there - We were shown all over the institution, taken, in private places and shown everything - Mr. Townsend told us many interesting facts in regard to the many objects there. I saw Climbing Perch, that can live 4 or 5 hours out of water, and can travel overland and climb trees. I saw living coral of 3 kinds. I saw the living individuals. They are fed on pulverized clam which is put in the water close over them. There were a large Clupea, common in Florida, and Crocodrile, scarce in Florida vicinity, turtles of all kinds, fish in smaller species in tanks lighted from above, fish like Striped Bass in large vented tanks, etc., etc. River water is circulating constantly through the tanks. This is too fresh for the best service, and preparations are making for using stored ocean water. The same water is used for many years, supplies being occasionally made, by account of evaporation. A huge Moray Eel was most interesting. Brilliantly colored fishes in tanks against a white-tiled background lose color in a few weeks, and regain it in the same time when put into a tank with dark background - I saw instances of this. We staid from 9.30 to 11.00.

New York, N.Y.

1905

Nov. 17 After seeing the Aquarium, we took the express  
(2) in the Subway and went up to Bronx Park  
13 miles in 47 minutes. We whizzed along,  
passing under Harlem River and, a few miles  
before reaching the Park, emerging on to an elevated  
track. This 4-track Subway is a gigantic affair.  
There followed an ident time among the birds  
and animals under the escort of Mr. Hornaday  
and Mr. Beebe. The Guide Book must be used to  
enumerate what we saw - I will mention  
an Echidna a Spring-backed Ant-eater, an egg-laying  
mammal from Australia, with bird-like bill, but with  
small opening, Lions, Tigers, Giraffes, Antelopes, a pair  
of Wild Turkeys, the famous White Egrets (Falco  
islandicus), a flock of Wren Gulls, myriads of N. Amer.  
birds in cage compartments, including our Thrasher,  
many Warblers, Barn Swallows, a Night Hawk, S. Kingman,  
Wilson's Terns, Kittiwakes etc. Of foreign birds, Ruffs,  
one male Ruff with ruff, Red-shank, English Blackbird,  
and scores of others. The magnificent buildings  
in which these treasures are stored are very  
crabby. They cover a large extent of country.  
We were given a luncheon on the ground  
and we left with regret this collection  
of treasures. Mr. T. G. created Mr. MacMillan  
to Mrs. Rantoul's apartment on Madison Ave.  
and then returned to our hotel, ready  
after dinner and a talk with friends  
to go to bed.

In front of the Antelope House I saw a  
flock of some 30 or more Starlings fly in a large near tree



New York, N.Y.

1905  
Nov. 18

Clear, very cool -

George & Mary returned home this morning. After breakfast M. & I walked down 87th St to the Hudson River and saw one big fleet of twelve warships, sparkling in the bright sun, anchored in a long line, and facing some stream. Below them we fine big British cruisers, bluish in color. The Cythe, the Drake which carried Prince Battenberg, brother-in-law of King Edward VII of England was anchored at the wharf and I did not see it. After watching this sight for some time we took the car to the new Cathedral and saw the immense beginnings of that structure. It is close to St. Luke's Hospital. Then we walked over to Columbia College and a law student whom I addressed kindly took us through a number of the buildings. On either side of the large Library is a fine Yew tree some 20 ft high with at least 25 ft spread of branches at the bottom close to the ground - I do not know the species. After returning to the hotel to lunch we called on the Dwight's and then went out to dinner at Martin's <sup>26th St. & 5th Ave.</sup> with Rob & his two cousins Marion & Florence Newell. I entertained the party. Then we went to the Lyceum and saw just out of College. Then we dropped in to the new Astor Hotel to see the elegance. Rich dressed people were thronging in to late supper. Home at midnight.

New York to Cambridge, Mass.

1905

Nov. 19

Clear, brilliant -

Will Brewster, M. & I returned home to-day. I took a cab with our trunk to the Grand Central, and met the others. We had a very pleasant ride and when we reached the Bay Bay Station, we found Mr. & Mrs. Macmillan waiting for us with their automobile to take us home.

I accompanied them and we reached the house here by 4.40 - We left New York at 10.02 - Will & M. came shortly after I got home -

Cambridge, Mass.

1905

Dec. 1

The New England Botanical Club celebrated the 10<sup>th</sup> anniversary of its existence this evening by a dinner at the Hotel Brunswick Boston, where we hold our monthly meetings. We held our business meeting in our regular room at six o'clock and adjourned to the dining room shortly after seven - Forty-five members of the Club were present including about ten non-residents -

I sat at the long table :-

Kennedy, Deane, Brainerd, Robinson, Collins, Farlow, Williams, Rand, Nelson, Churchill															
s		s		s		s		s		s		s		s	

The son of one of the members was present as a guest. We had a right jolly time and listened to a number of short speeches after the dinner was over. The speakers were Collins, Williams who read a history of the Club, Farlow, Robinson, Hollis Nelson, Fernald, Deane, Brainerd - We broke up at ten o'clock -

This is a copy of a page from my Journal.

for March 18-22, 1905.

Walter Deane

Jan. 14, 1926 -

(Copy of a page of my journal  
W. Deane, Jan. 14, 1926.)

Visit from Miss Maria R. Audubon, Cambridge Mass.

1905

Mar 18-22. Miss Maria R. Audubon came to Boston on the 16<sup>th</sup> [Thursday] to spend two days in the Wade house in Dorchester, looking for relics of my grandfather. She came to our house Saturday [18<sup>th</sup>] at about five in the afternoon and we have had a beautiful time Saturday evening we have a long talk over the Wade collection, her interests of late, and all the home details. Sunday morning she and Margie went to Christ Church.

Then Miss Audubon & I went to the Brewsters to dinner at 1:30 and met Miss & Mrs. Stoss. The evening was passed quietly at home. Monday [20<sup>th</sup>] Miss Audubon came to my house at 10:30 and in the evening we had a dinner for six we sat at table two.

M. C. Deane

John E. Thayer  
Wm Brewster  
Mrs T. E. Thayer

Mrs. Wm Brewster  
B. J. Robinson  
Miss M. R. Audubon

W. Deane.

We had a right jolly time and Miss Audubon told many interesting stories at the table. To me it was a most delightful occasion.

Tuesday, between breakfast and 9 o'clock I took Miss Audubon to H. C. Nash's where we inspected his Audubon Eggplant series. It is, Miss Audubon says, one of the first 15 imprints. The two white spots on the eye of the male (♂) Turkey show that it is a wonderfully fine copy. Mr Sam Henshaw lunched with us and took Mr. Thier & to the Museum and showed them the big Audubon folio, &c. In the evening Miss E & I went up to Mary's and dined. Whittrop & Mrs. Scudder were there. Very pleasant evening. Heavy snow-storm during the day Miss U. left this morning [Mar 22] at 8:20. Mr. U. accompanied her to Porter's Station. She goes straight to Salem, Vt.

# TO MARK CRADLE OF SHIP RANGER

## Patriotic Societies to Place Bronze Tablet Near Spot Where Paul Jones' War Vessel Was Launched.

[Special Dispatch to the Boston Herald.]

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., Sept. 22, 1905.

Tomorrow the site of the launching of the United States ship Ranger, the first ship of the United States navy ever saluted by a foreign fleet, when in command of John Paul Jones, will be appropriately marked by a bronze tablet, under the direction of the Paul Jones Club, Sons of the American Revolution, of this city, assisted by the Massachusetts Society of the S. A. R. and the Maine Society, S. A. R.

The Ranger was built on what is now known as Badger's island, then known as Langdon's island, or Langdon's ship yard. For some time there has been considerable controversy over the exact place, some of the writers claiming

that it was built at Ringe wharf on this side of the river, but careful researches by Rear Admiral Joseph Foster of this city have proved that the ship was built on Badger's island in the old Langdon ship yard. The logs of the original ways are still to be seen, though pretty well covered with mud, and they are about 100 feet south of the present ferry landing, and not north, as is the general impression.

The Ranger was begun some time in 1776, and was then known as the Hampshire, but on June 14 Congress changed the name to Ranger, and Capt. Paul Jones was commissioned as her captain. The ship was built by John Langdon, and the government superintendent was Tobias Lear, from whose accounts the most valuable data about the ship have been procured.

The Ranger was launched in May, 1777, and was fitted out under the personal supervision of Capt. Paul Jones, who while here lived at the Lord house in State street. The ship was presented with an American flag made by the young ladies of this city, the 13 stars being cut out of the wedding dress of Helen Seavey, and in her honor the Helen Seavey's Quilting Party, Daughters of the Revolution, has been organized in this city.

The Ranger sailed for France Nov. 1, 1777, and on the way over captured several prizes. While lying in Quiberon bay, France, the French fleet fired a salute to the flag made by the ladies of Portsmouth.

The marker bears the following inscription:

In memory of  
The Continental Sloop of War  
RANGER,  
Launched from this Island  
May 10, 1777,  
Sailed for France, November 1, 1777,  
JOHN PAUL JONES, CAPTAIN.  
With Dispatches of  
Burgoyne's Surrender.  
Received February 14, 1778.  
The first salute  
To the Stars and Stripes  
From the French Fleet.  
Captured the  
British Sloop of War Drake,  
April 24, 1778.  
Erected by the Paul Jones Club,  
of Portsmouth,  
Sons of the American Revolution,  
1905.

Owing to an objection by the owner of the property on which the site is situated, the club had to place the tablet some little distance nearer the road, but now it will be in full view of the thousands of passengers over the Portsmouth, Dover & York electric road. The subscription for the tablet was made by the Maine society, S. A. R., and the Paul Jones Club.

The dedication services will be held at 11 A. M. tomorrow at the North Church. The Massachusetts society will make tomorrow its annual field day and will come here on a special train, and here meet the Maine society. Among the speakers at the church will be Prof. Ivory F. Frisbee, Ph. D., of the Paul Jones Club; Gen. Francis Henry Appleton, president of the National society, S. A. R.; Moses G. Parker, president of the Massachusetts society, S. A. R.; Augustus F. Moulton, historian of the Maine society, S. A. R., and Mrs. Donald McLean, president-general of the D. A. R. Mrs. McLean, who will be the guest of the Helen Seavey quilting party will have with her the silk flag she presented to Admiral Sigbee, which was placed over the casket of Paul Jones on the trip from France to this country.

At noon there will be a dinner at Freeman's Hall, and the afternoon will be taken up with visits to the historic points about this city and the navy yard.

IN MEMORY OF  
THE CONFEDERAL SLOOP OF WAR  
HANCHER

LAUNCHED FROM THIS ISLAND  
MAY 18, 1774

SAILED FOR FRANCE NOVEMBER 1774  
JOHN PAUL JONES, CAPTAIN

WITH DEPARTURES OF  
BUTTERFLETS SURRENDERED  
RECEIVED FEBRUARY 14, 1775

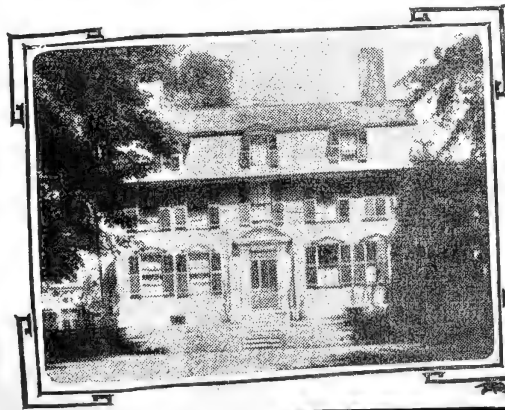
THE FIRST SALUTE  
TO THE STARS AND STRIPES  
FROM THE FRENCH FLEET

CAPTURED THE  
BRITISH SLOOP OF WAR DRAGON  
APRIL 24, 1775

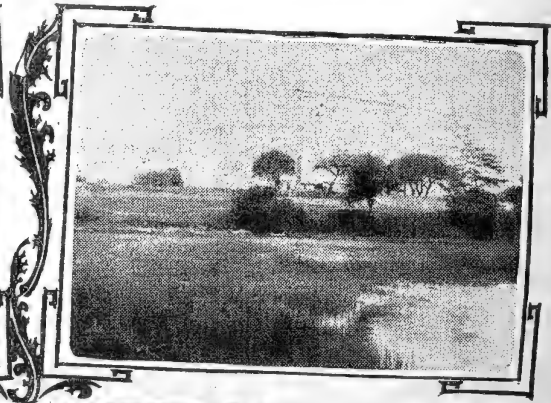
ERECTED BY THE PAUL JONES CLUB  
OF PORTSMOUTH  
SONS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION  
1905

# IN HONOR OF PAUL JONES' VESSEL

*The Bronze Tablet Which Will Mark the Launching Place of Paul Jones' Ship Ranger and Scenes Connected with That Historic Event Near Portsmouth, N. H.*



THE LORD HOUSE,  
Where Paul Jones Awaited Comple-  
tion of the Vessel.



SITE OF THE LAUNCHING.  
Place Where Vessel Took the Water  
off Badger's Island.



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15 "	-	-	\$3.00	30 "	-	-	\$4.50

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*See Jour. Sept 13, 1905, (2).*

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